GOLD KEY

10145-808
AUGUST

M.A.R.S. PATROL

12c

M.A.R.S.* PATROL

TOTAL WAR

*Marine Attack Rescue Service

An enemy within sabotages the M.A.R.S. team as alien hordes devastate Washington!

"Spittin' Image" B · B Guns...

Real enough for RIDIN' SHOTGUN!

They're fun as all outdoors, even indoors! All you need is 15 feet of space in a family room or basement. Place your target on box stuffed with paper, hang a blanket for a backstop and start having fun with your Daisy!

MODEL 1894 CARBINE

Looks like the gun that won the West. Has a smooth-working lever action and a hammer you cock before shooting. 40-shot magazine. *About $18.49* (with factory-mounted scope, about $28.45)

Play Rifle Model 694, about $8.95

MODEL 21 DOUBLE

Brand new, designed like a fine double-barrel shotgun. Has break-action cocking, 48-shot magazine. Dual triggers shoot one B•B at a time for controlled accuracy. *About $22.95*

Play Rifle Model 410, about $12.95

Write for FREE catalog

Daisy

B · B GUNS

DAISY/HEDDON, ROGERS, ARKANSAS 72756
DIVISION VICTOR COMPTOMETER CORPORATION

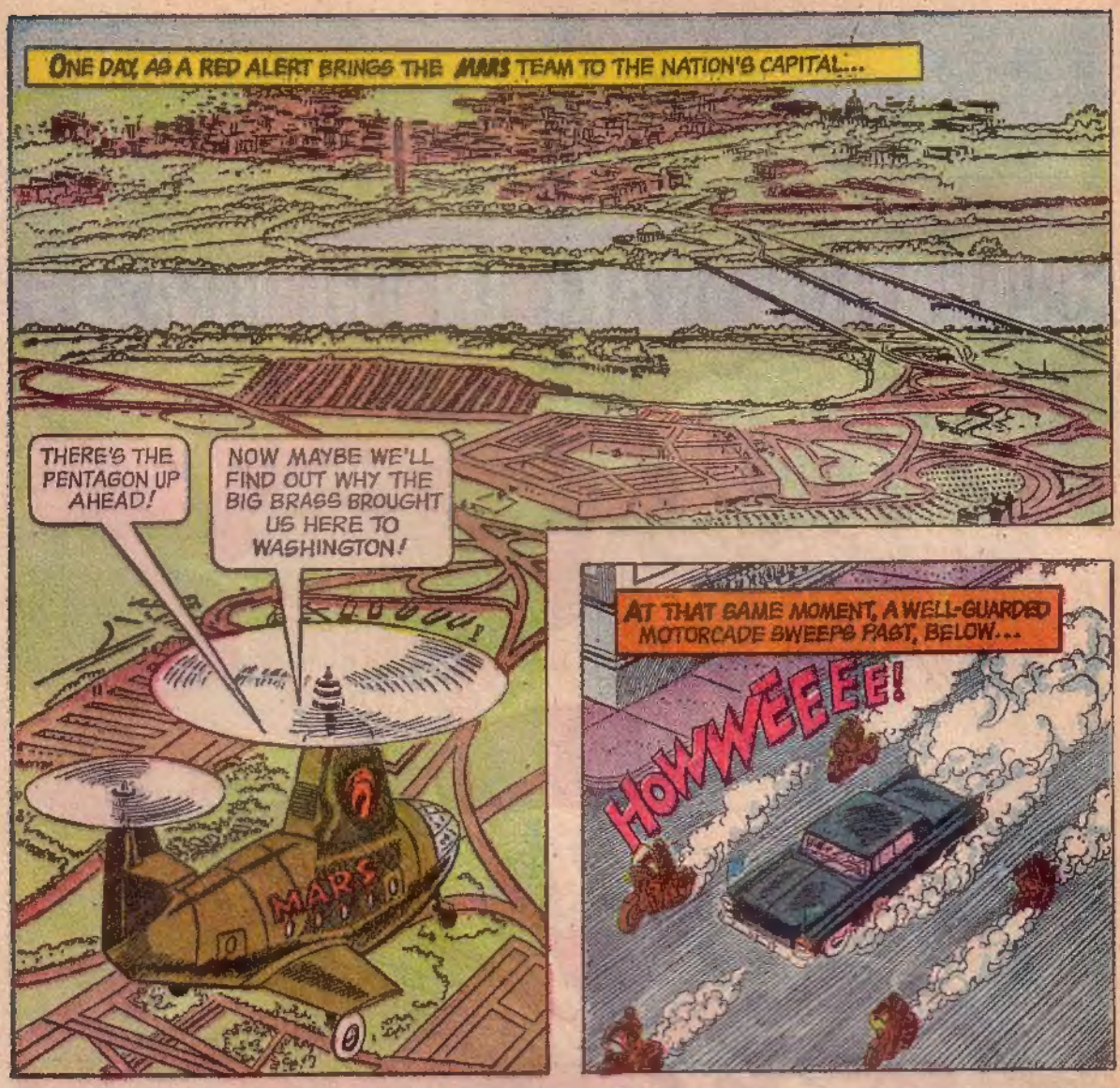
DAISY Model 179 Six-Gun, about $8.45; leather holster sets from $1.00

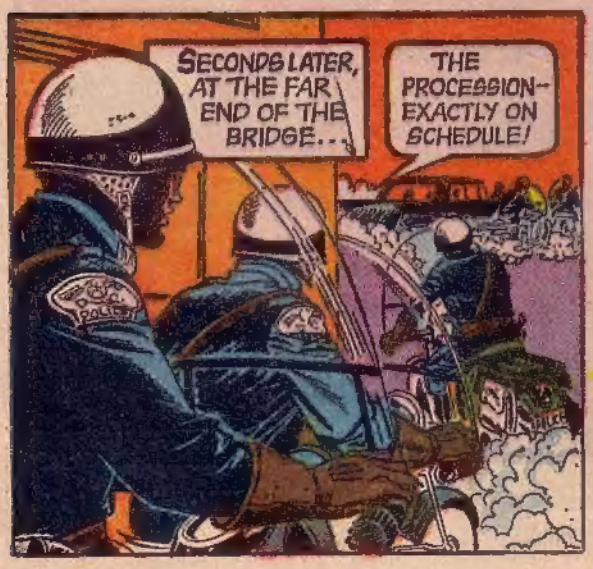
M.A.R.S. PATROL TOTAL WAR

FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO LONDON, FROM CAIRO TO SINGAPORE, THE GRIM BULLETINS COME POURING IN. EVERYWHERE THE MYSTERIOUS INVADERS ARE ON THE ATTACK--ALIEN BEINGS FROM THE INFINITE VOID OF SPACE--WITH WEAPONS BEYOND OUR IMAGINATION AND THE FANTASTIC ABILITY TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF NOWHERE AND STRIKE! NOW ONLY THE RAW COURAGE OF THE FIGHTING MEN FROM *M.A.R.S.* STANDS BETWEEN AMERICA AND CONQUEST, AS THE DREADED ALIENS MAKE WASHINGTON ITSELF THEIR TARGET WHEN THEY LAUNCH THE MOST BOLD, CUNNING ASSAULT YET CONCEIVED:

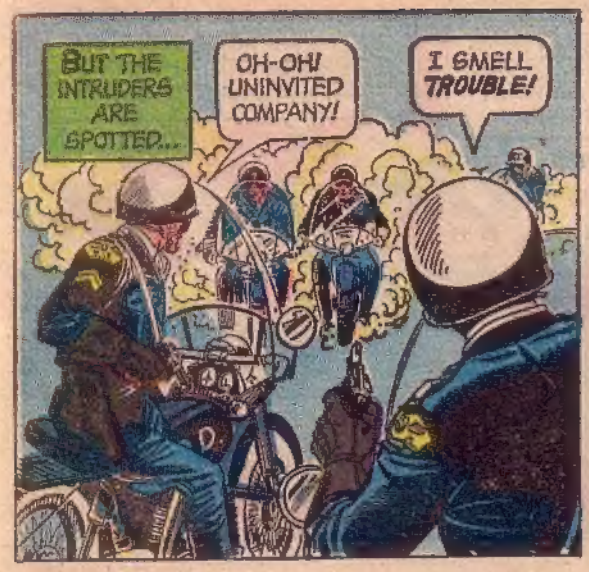
OPERATION SNAKE-IN-THE-BRASS

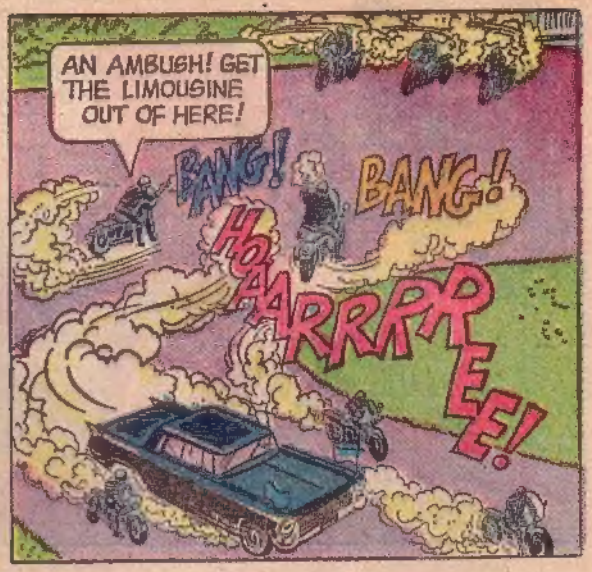
M.A.R.S. PATROL TOTAL WAR, No. 6, August, 1968. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1968, by Western Publishing Company, Inc.

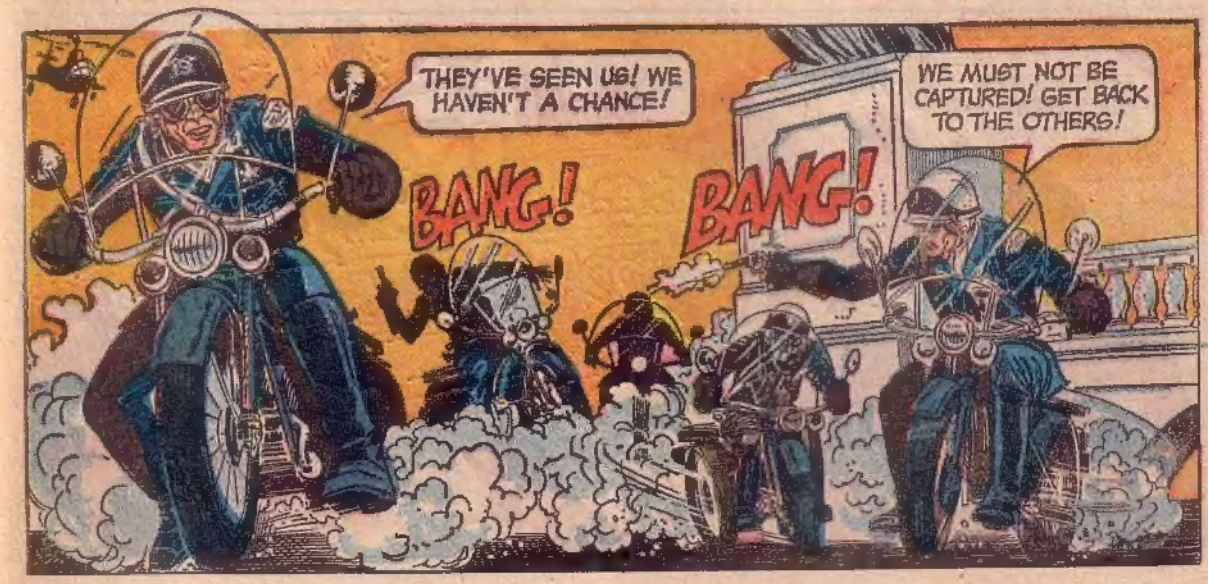

ONE DAY, AS A RED ALERT BRINGS THE MARS TEAM TO THE NATION'S CAPITAL...
THERE'S THE PENTAGON UP AHEAD!
NOW MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT WHY THE BIG BRASS BROUGHT US HERE TO WASHINGTON!
MARS
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, A WELL-GUARDED MOTORCADE SWEEPS PAST, BELOW...
HOWWEEEE!

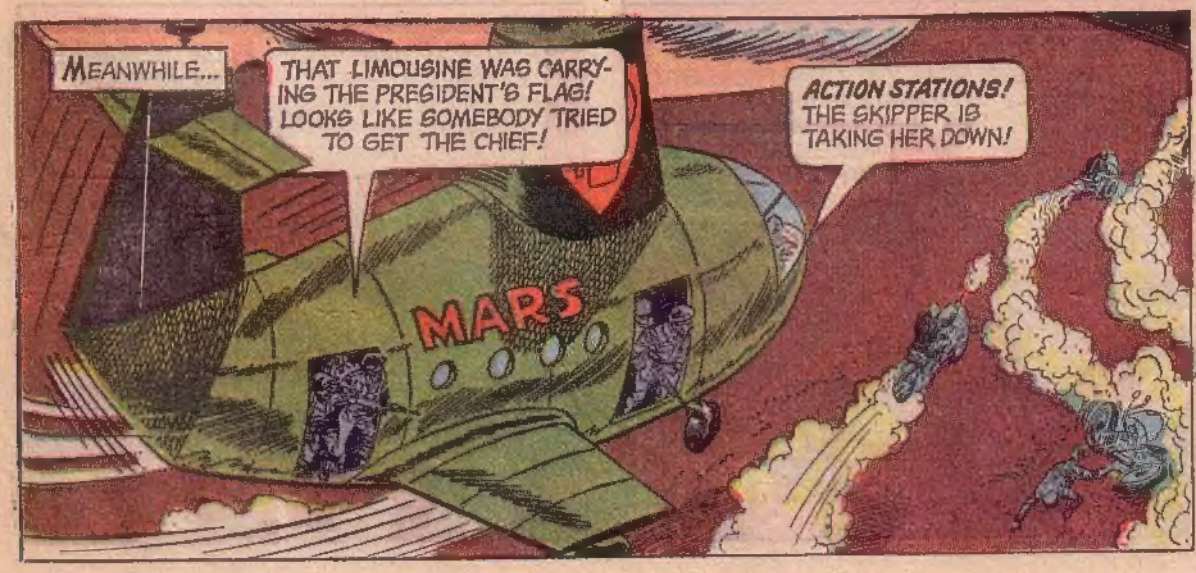

SECONDS LATER, AT THE FAR END OF THE BRIDGE...
THE PROCESSION--EXACTLY ON SCHEDULE!

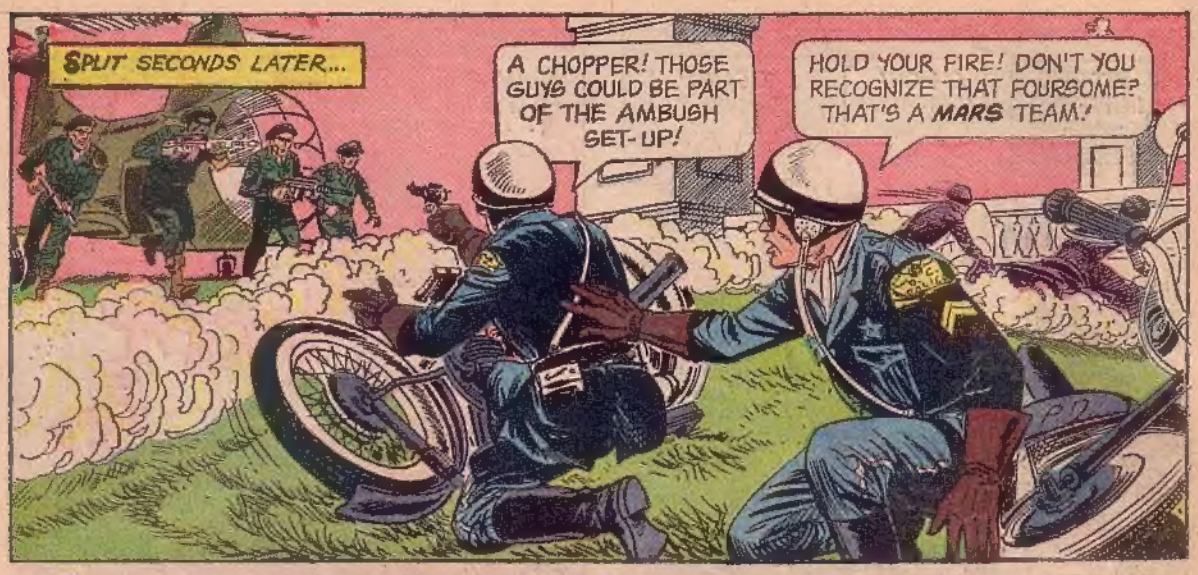
REMEMBER--OUR MISSION IS TO SEIZE THE MAN IN THAT VEHICLE AT ALL COSTS!
HOWWEEE!

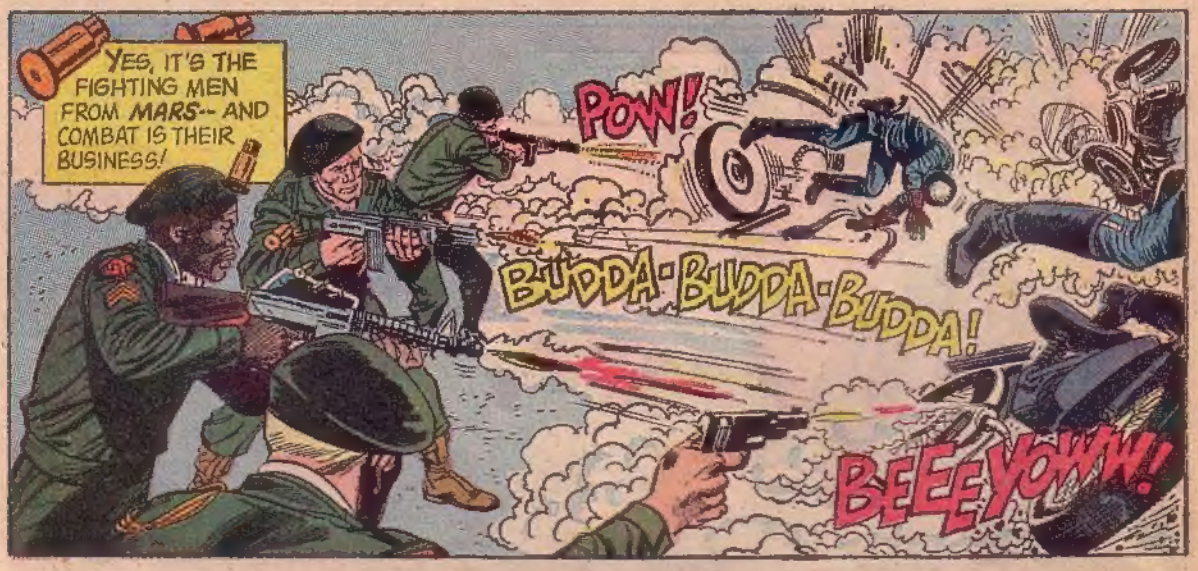

BUT THE INTRUDERS ARE SPOTTED...
OH-OH! UNINVITED COMPANY!
I SMELL TROUBLE!


AN AMBUSH! GET THE LIMOUSINE OUT OF HERE!
BANG!
BANG!
HOARRRRRE!


THEY'VE SEEN US! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!
BANG!
BANG!
WE MUST NOT BE CAPTURED! GET BACK TO THE OTHERS!


MEANWHILE...
THAT LIMOUSINE WAS CARRYING THE PRESIDENT'S FLAG! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY TRIED TO GET THE CHIEF!
MARS
ACTION STATIONS! THE SKIPPER IS TAKING HER DOWN!


SPLIT SECONDS LATER...
A CHOPPER! THOSE GUYS COULD BE PART OF THE AMBUSH SET-UP!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THAT FOURSOME? THAT'S A MARS TEAM!

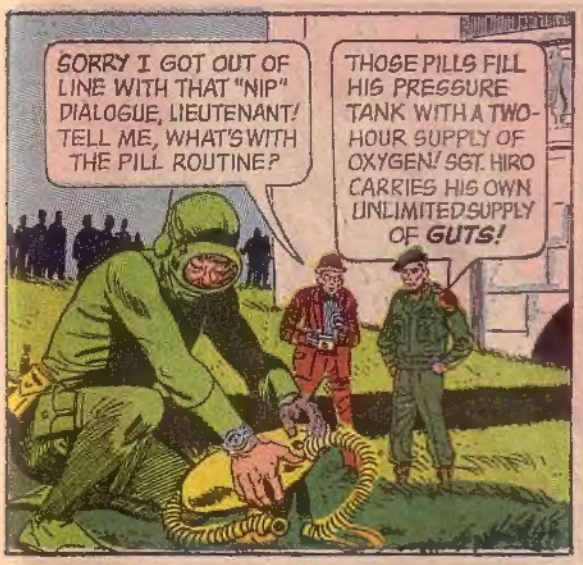

YES, IT'S THE FIGHTING MEN FROM MARS-- AND COMBAT IS THEIR BUSINESS!
POW!
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA!
BEEEYOWW!

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, LIEUTENANT!... THOSE CREEPS NEARLY GOT THE PRESIDENT! BUT WHO ARE THEY?
HERE'S THE ANSWER, OFFICER! THE ALIEN INVADERS!

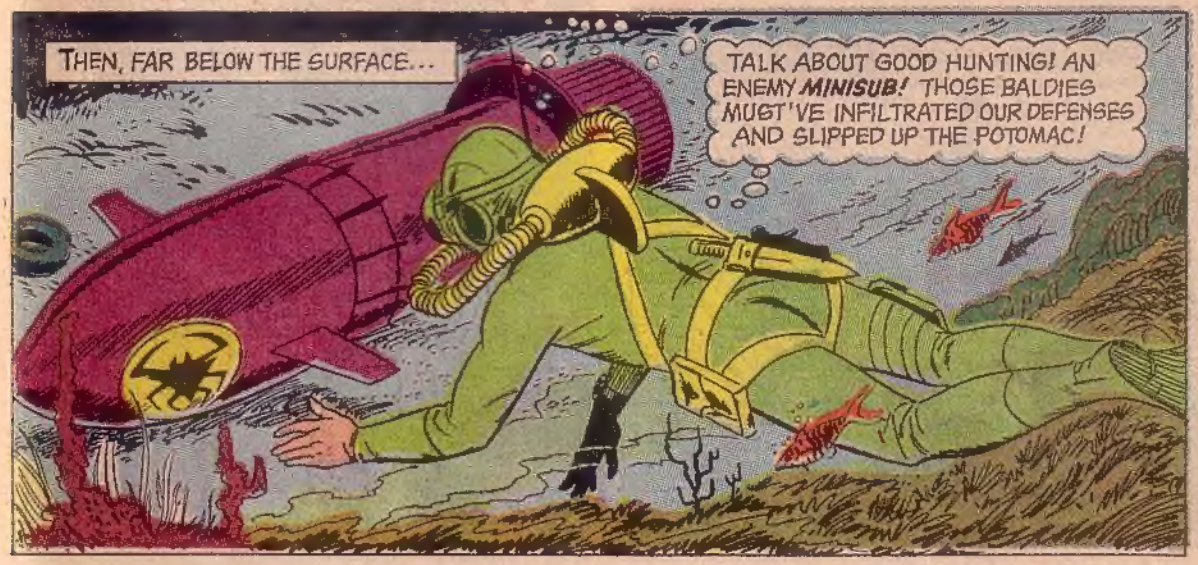
THOSE BALDIES TRIED TO INFILTRATE OUR ESCORT DOWN NEAR THE BRIDGE! THEY SEEMED TO COME OUT OF THIN AIR!
ON THE DOUBLE, GUYS! WE'RE GOING TO CHECK THAT RIVER BANK!

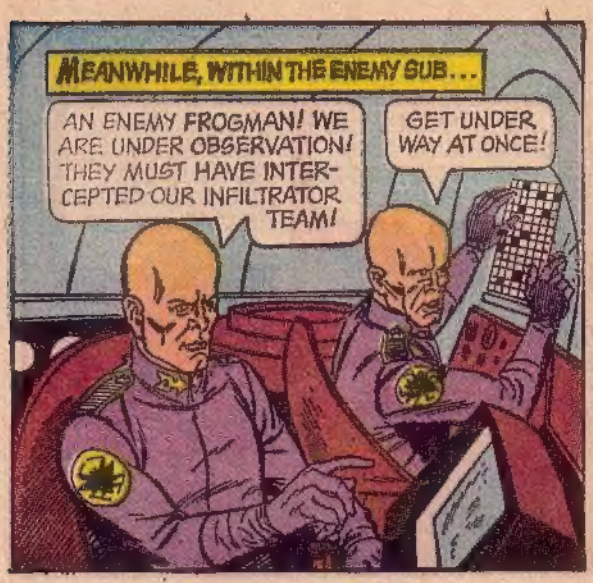
AT THE WATER'S EDGE, SERGEANT JOE STRIKER AND SERGEANT KEN HIRO MAKE AN INSPECTION...
TIRE TRACKS--LEADING STRAIGHT OUT OF THE WATER! DOES THAT GIVE YOU ANY IDEAS, KEN?
ONLY A WILD GUESS, JOE! I'LL KNOW AS SOON AS I DIG MY DIVING GEAR OUT OF THE CHOPPER!

SOON, AS THE PRESS GATHERS...
HEY, TOJO! WHY THE DIVING SUIT? LOSE YOUR CHOPSTICKS IN THE POTOMAC?
CAREFUL, CHUM! ANCESTOR SAY, "REPORTER WITH BIG MOUTH SOON NEED NEW BRIDGE-WORK!"


SORRY I GOT OUT OF LINE WITH THAT "NIP" DIALOGUE, LIEUTENANT! TELL ME, WHAT'S WITH THE PILL ROUTINE?
THOSE PILLS FILL HIS PRESSURE TANK WITH A TWO-HOUR SUPPLY OF OXYGEN! SGT. HIRO CARRIES HIS OWN UNLIMITED SUPPLY OF GUTS!

CAREFUL, KEN BABY!
GOOD HUNTING!


THEN, FAR BELOW THE SURFACE...
TALK ABOUT GOOD HUNTING! AN ENEMY MINISUB! THOSE BALDIES MUST'VE INFILTRATED OUR DEFENSES AND SLIPPED UP THE POTOMAC!

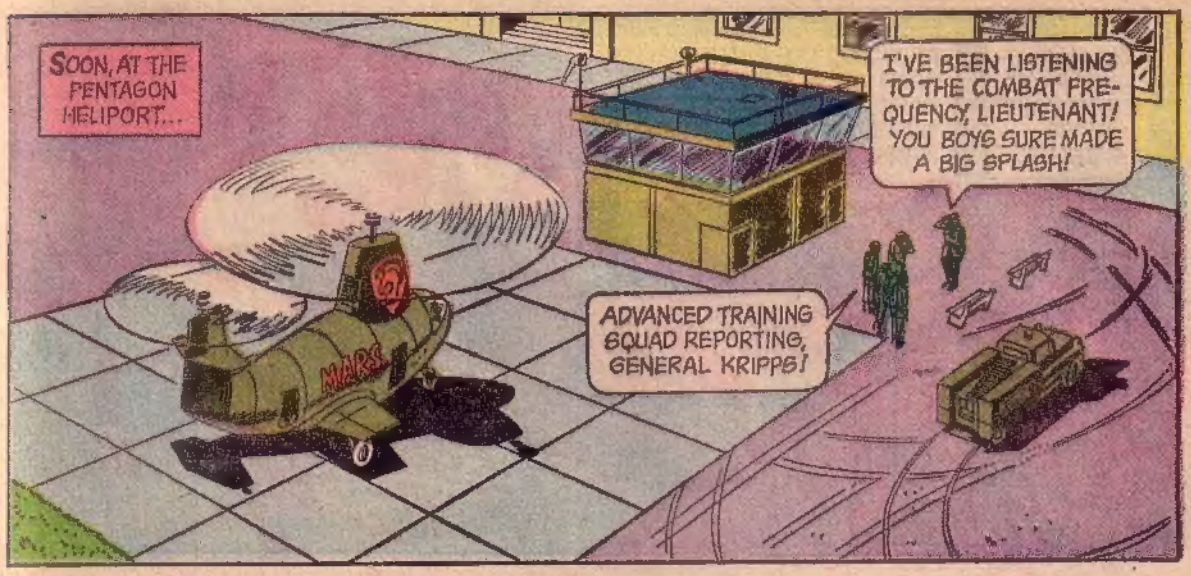

MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE ENEMY SUB...
AN ENEMY FROGMAN! WE ARE UNDER OBSERVATION! THEY MUST HAVE INTERCEPTED OUR INFILTRATOR TEAM!
GET UNDER WAY AT ONCE!

THEY'RE MOVING! CAN'T LET THAT TIN FISH GET AWAY! THIS PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE IN MY BELT-PACK MIGHT DO THE TRICK!

THIS GUNK IS DESIGNED TO STICK TO UNDER-WATER SURFACES--AND THAT DELAYED ACTION FUSE GIVES ME JUST ENOUGH TIME TO GET AWAY!

FRANTIC SECONDS LATER...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, KEN --A SHARK?
A SHARK IS RIGHT, JOE! ONLY THIS ONE'S ABOUT TO GET BIT!

THEN...
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN THE WATER WHEN THE EGG HIT THE FAN!
A SUB! SO NOW WE KNOW WHY THEY BROUGHT US TO WASHINGTON!

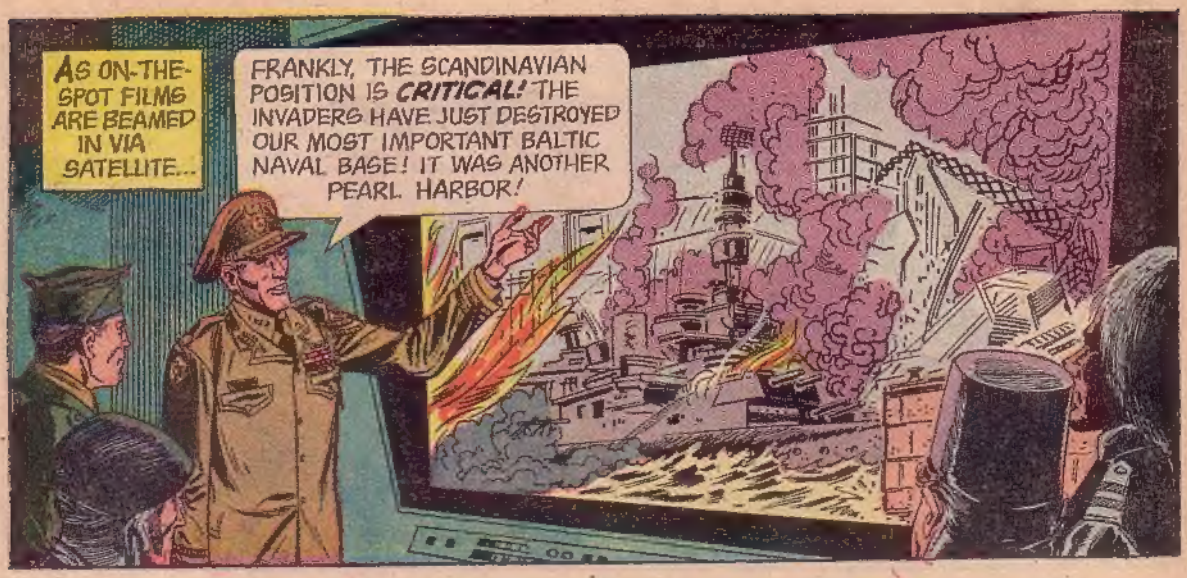

SOON, AT THE PENTAGON HELIPORT...
I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THE COMBAT FREQUENCY, LIEUTENANT! YOU BOYS SURE MADE A BIG SPLASH!
ADVANCED TRAINING SQUAD REPORTING, GENERAL KRIPPS!
MARS

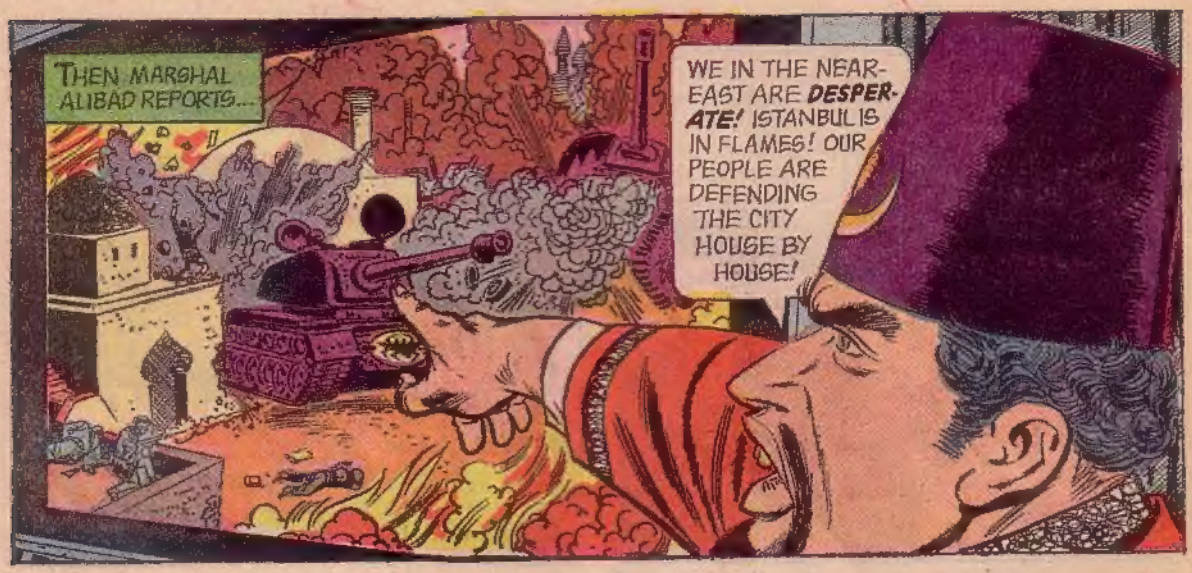
SOON...
MUSTN'T KEEP THE BIG BRASS WAITING!
BY THE WAY, MEET MISS DIANNE NORALLE, THE CHIEF OF STAFF'S SECRETARY!

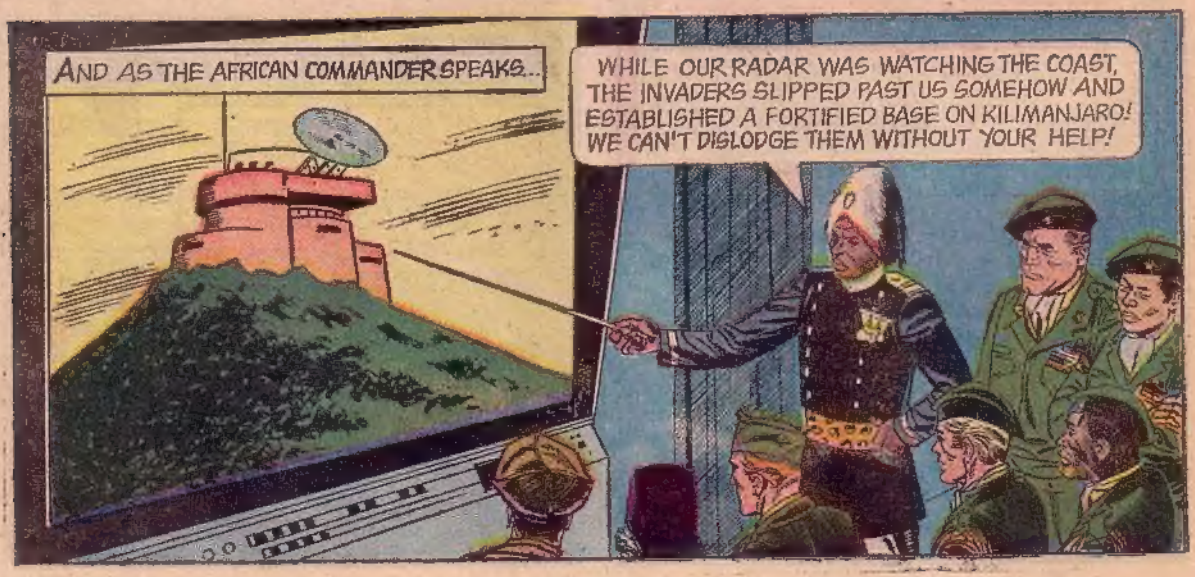
I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED, OVER THE RADIO! YOUR MARS TEAM WAS MAGNIFICENT!
HOW TRUE! BUT THEN, WE HERO-TYPES LOVE OUR WORK, MISS!

YOU'VE MADE AN EXCELLENT IMPRESSION ON THE YOUNG LADY, CORPORAL STACEY! NOW...
..SUPPOSE WE GET ON THE BALL! OUR GUESTS ARE UNACCUSTOMED TO WAITING!
YES, SIR!

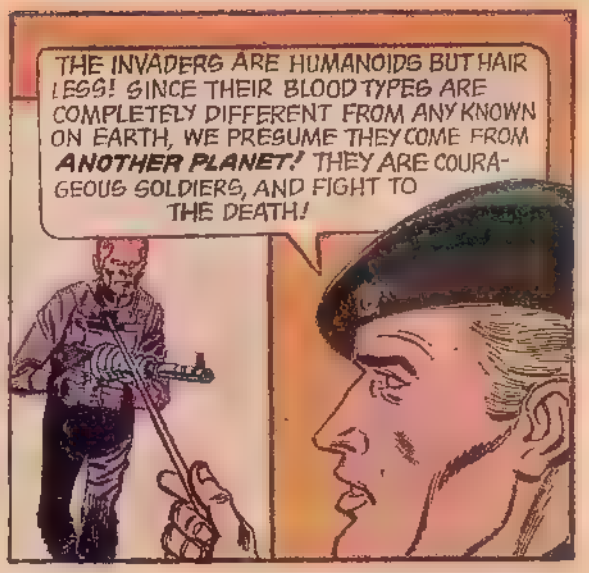
IN THE BRIEFING ROOM...
GENTLEMEN, MEET GENERAL JANSEN OF THE SCANDINAVIAN TREATY ORGANIZATION!
AND MARSHAL ALIBAD, OF THE NEAR-EAST COMMAND!
AND GENERAL SORUMI, OF THE AFRICAN ALLIANCE!

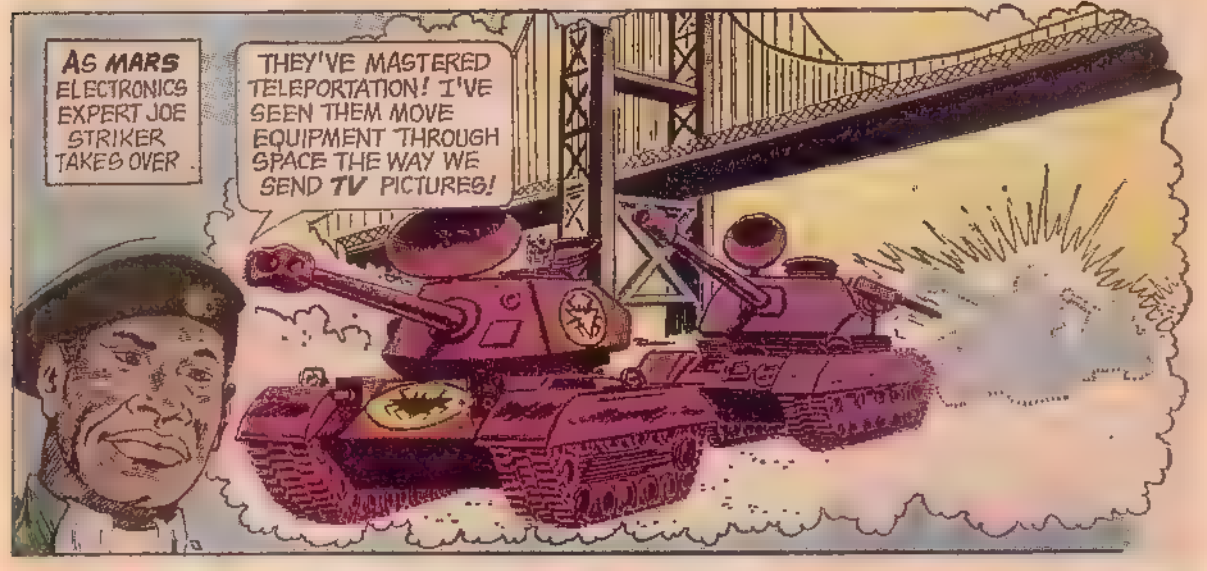

AS ON-THE-SPOT FILMS ARE BEAMED IN VIA SATELLITE...
FRANKLY, THE SCANDINAVIAN POSITION IS CRITICAL! THE INVADERS HAVE JUST DESTROYED OUR MOST IMPORTANT BALTIC NAVAL BASE! IT WAS ANOTHER PEARL HARBOR!

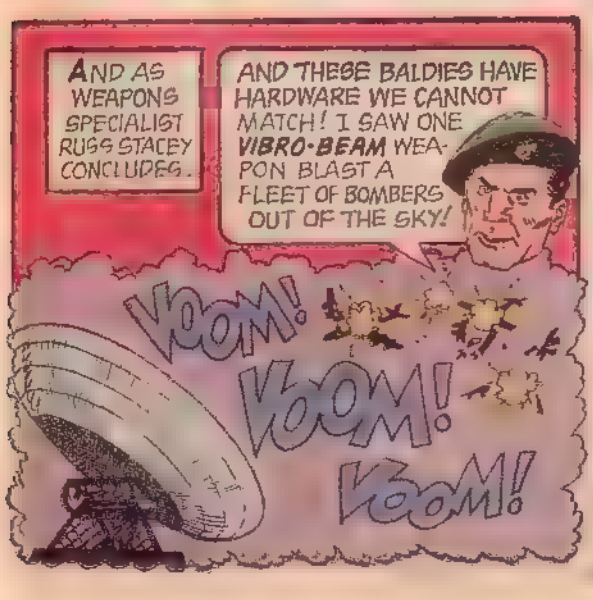

THEN MARSHAL ALIBAD REPORTS...
WE IN THE NEAR-EAST ARE DESPERATE! ISTANBUL IS IN FLAMES! OUR PEOPLE ARE DEFENDING THE CITY HOUSE BY HOUSE!


AND AS THE AFRICAN COMMANDER SPEAKS...
WHILE OUR RADAR WAS WATCHING THE COAST, THE INVADERS SLIPPED PAST US SOMEHOW AND ESTABLISHED A FORTIFIED BASE ON KILIMANJARO! WE CAN'T DISLODGE THEM WITHOUT YOUR HELP!

YOU'VE ASKED FOR HELP AND YOU'LL GET IT!
GENTLEMEN, THIS IS LIEUTENANT ADAMS OF OUR MARS TEAM! HE'LL TELL YOU WHAT HIS ADVANCED TRAINING SQUAD HAS LEARNED ABOUT OUR MYSTERIOUS ENEMY!


THE INVADERS ARE HUMANOIDS BUT HAIR LESS! SINCE THEIR BLOOD TYPES ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FROM ANY KNOWN ON EARTH, WE PRESUME THEY COME FROM ANOTHER PLANET! THEY ARE COURAGEOUS SOLDIERS, AND FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

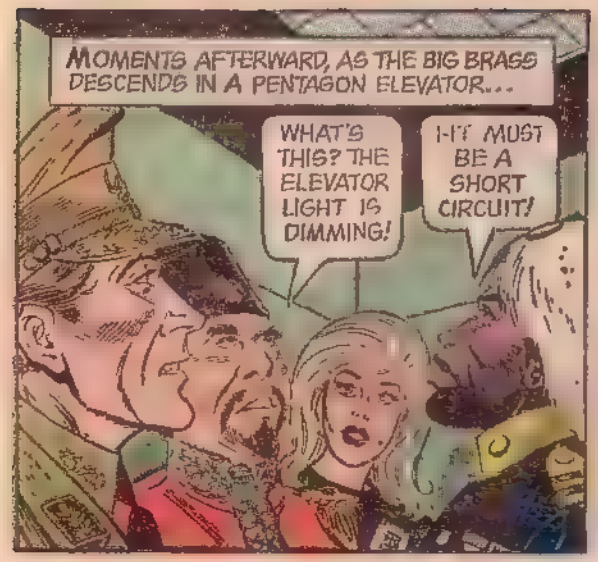

AS MARS ELECTRONICS EXPERT JOE STRIKER TAKES OVER
THEY'VE MASTERED TELEPORTATION! I'VE SEEN THEM MOVE EQUIPMENT THROUGH SPACE THE WAY WE SEND TV PICTURES!

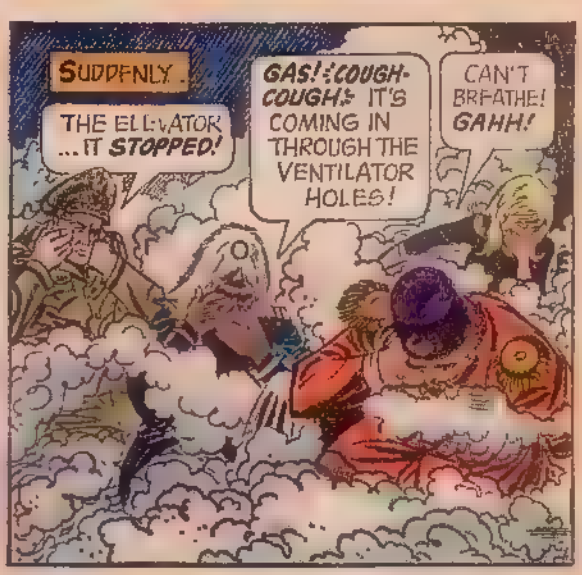

AND AS WEAPONS SPECIALIST RUSS STACEY CONCLUDES.
AND THESE BALDIES HAVE HARDWARE WE CANNOT MATCH! I SAW ONE VIBRO-BEAM WEAPON BLAST A FLEET OF BOMBERS OUT OF THE SKY!
VOOM!
VOOM!
VOOM!

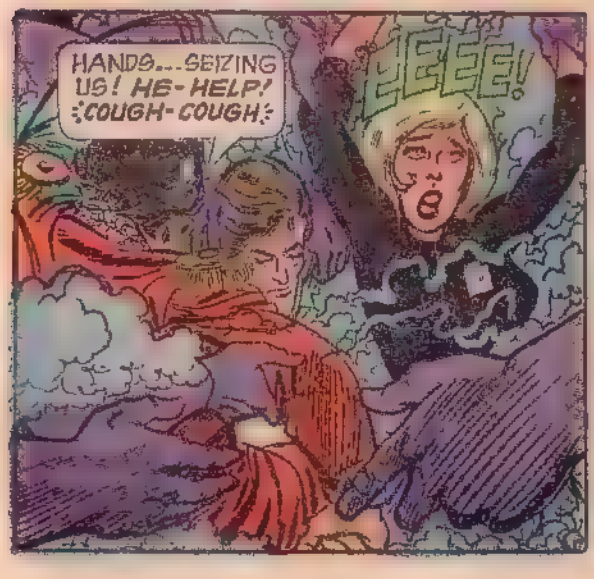
FROM ANOTHER PLANET?
MASTERS OF TELEPORTATION?
INCREDIBLE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

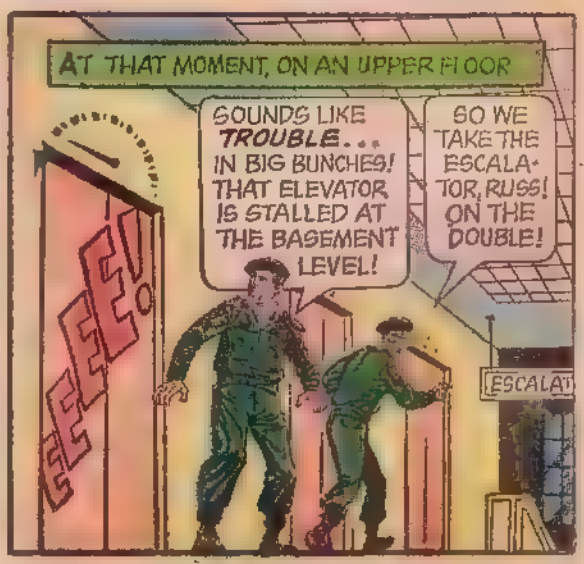
THEN
GENTLEMEN, BEFORE WE DISCUSS THE MARS COMBAT TECHNIQUES...
...LET'S BREAK FOR LUNCH!
WE'LL JOIN YOU SHORTLY IN THE STAFF DINING ROOM! MISS NORALLE'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

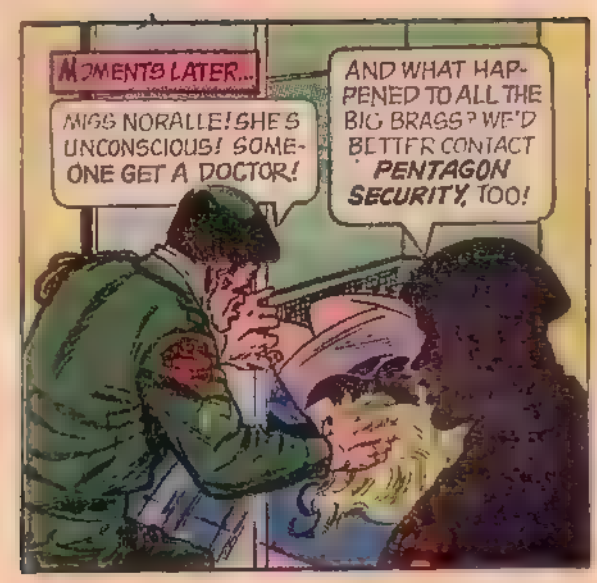
BUT SECONDS LATER, FURTIVE LIPS WHISPER INTO A HIDDEN MICROPHONE...
THEY ARE ON THE WAY! CARRY OUT ORDERS ACCORDING TO PLAN!

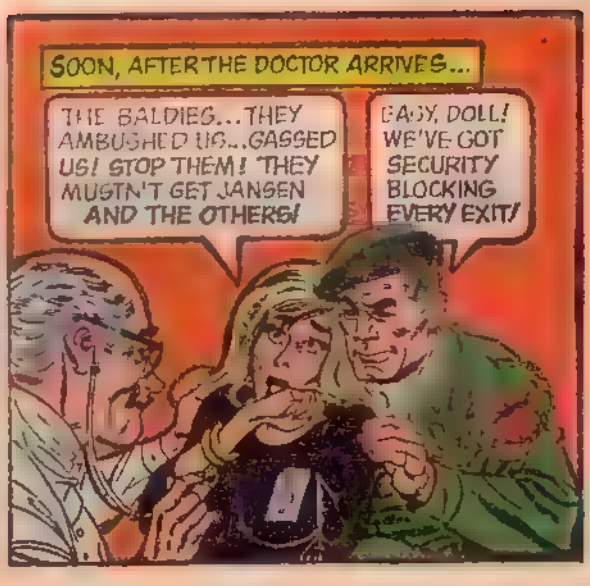

MOMENTS AFTERWARD, AS THE BIG BRASS DESCENDS IN A PENTAGON ELEVATOR...
WHAT'S THIS? THE ELEVATOR LIGHT IS DIMMING!
IT MUST BE A SHORT CIRCUIT!

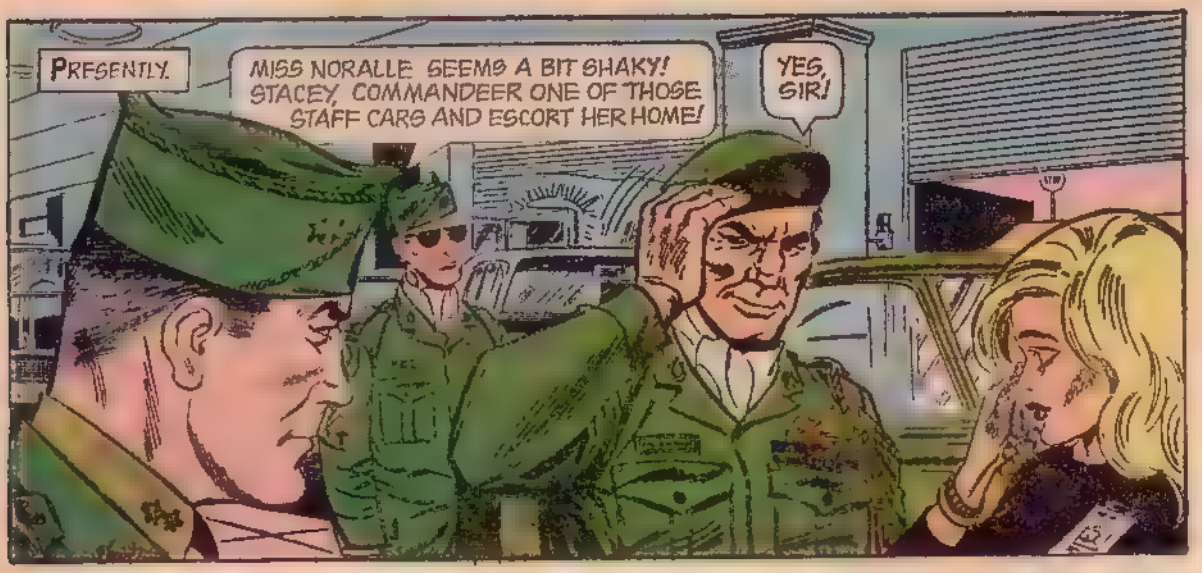

SUDDENLY...
THE ELEVATOR ...IT STOPPED!
GAS! COUGH-COUGH! IT'S COMING IN THROUGH THE VENTILATOR HOLES!
CAN'T BREATHE! GAHH!

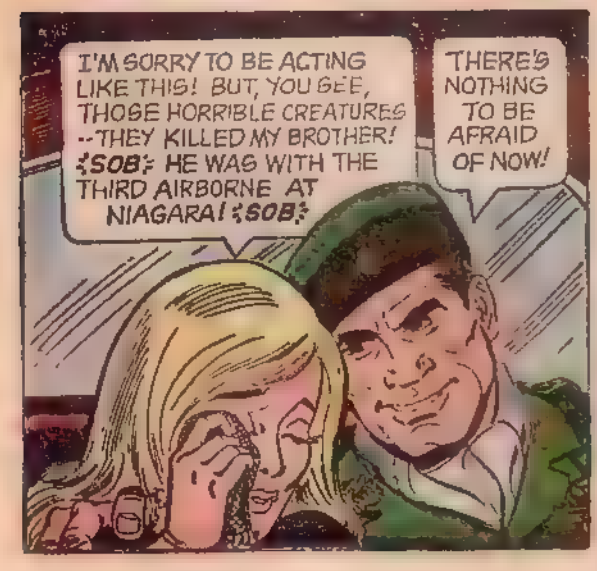

HANDS...SEIZING US! HE-HELP! COUGH-COUGH!
YEEE!

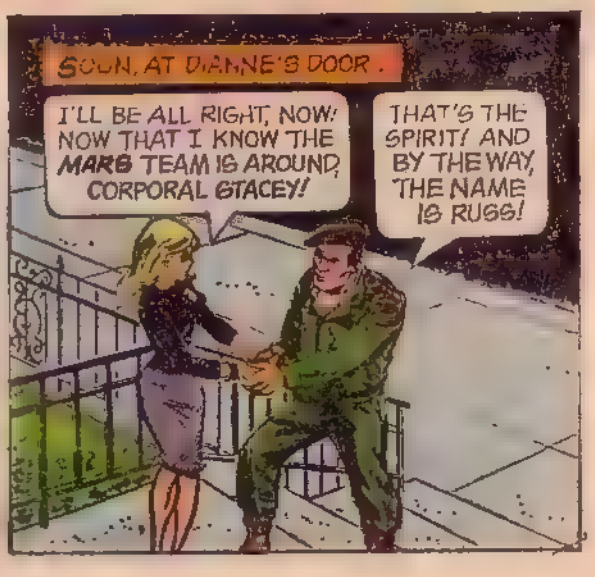

AT THAT MOMENT, ON AN UPPER FLOOR
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE... IN BIG BUNCHES! THAT ELEVATOR IS STALLED AT THE BASEMENT LEVEL!
SO WE TAKE THE ESCALATOR, RUSS! ON THE DOUBLE!
EEEK!
ESCALAT

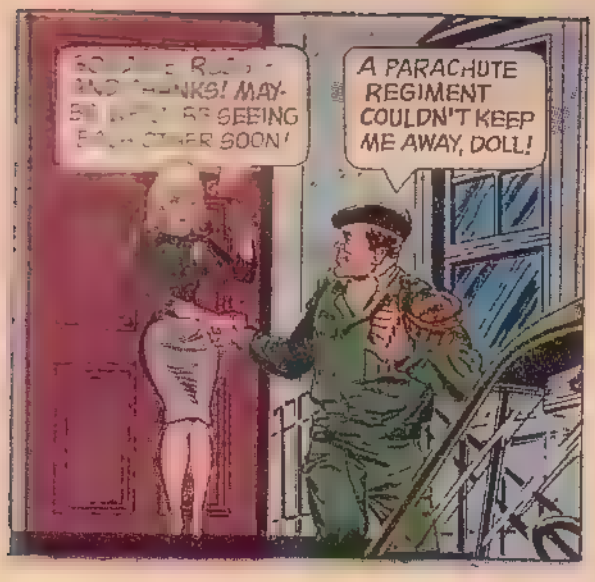

MOMENTS LATER...
MISS NORALLE! SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS! SOMEONE GET A DOCTOR!
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE BIG BRASS? WE'D BETTER CONTACT PENTAGON SECURITY, TOO!


SOON, AFTER THE DOCTOR ARRIVES...
THE BALDIES...THEY AMBUSHED US...GASSED US! STOP THEM! THEY MUSTN'T GET JANSEN AND THE OTHERS!
BABY, DOLL! WE'VE GOT SECURITY BLOCKING EVERY EXIT!


PRESENTLY.
MISS NORALLE SEEMS A BIT SHAKY! STACEY, COMMANDEER ONE OF THOSE STAFF CARS AND ESCORT HER HOME!
YES, SIR!

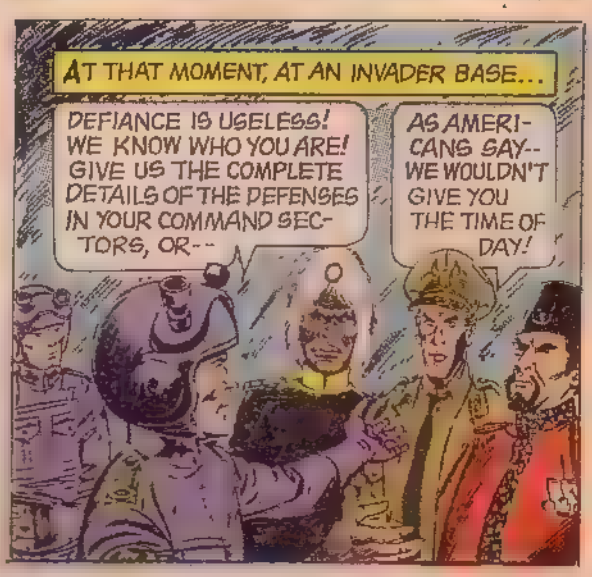

I'M SORRY TO BE ACTING LIKE THIS! BUT, YOU SEE, THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES --THEY KILLED MY BROTHER! {SOB} HE WAS WITH THE THIRD AIRBORNE AT NIAGARA! {SOB}
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF NOW!

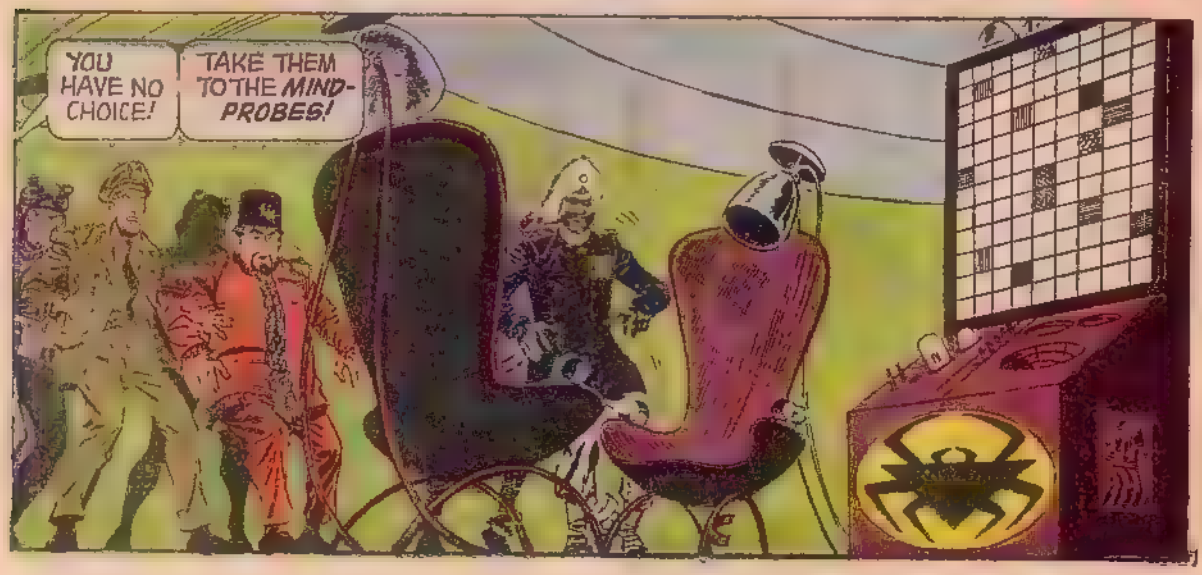

SOON, AT DIANNE'S DOOR.
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, NOW! NOW THAT I KNOW THE MARS TEAM IS AROUND, CORPORAL STACEY!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT! AND BY THE WAY, THE NAME IS RUSS!

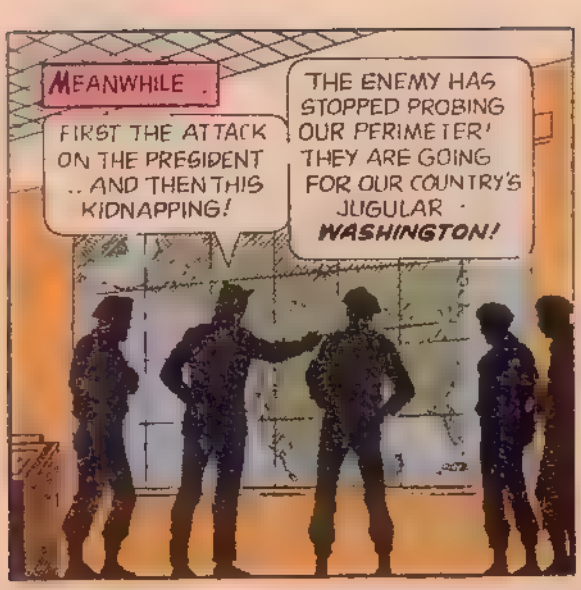

A PARACHUTE REGIMENT COULDN'T KEEP ME AWAY, DOLL!

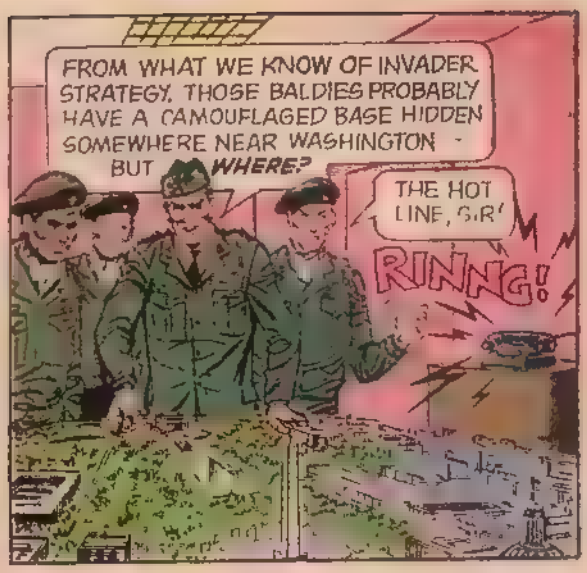
NEXT DAY, AT THE PENTAGON...
NO TRACE OF THOSE MISSING MEN! THE BALDIES COULD FORCE THOSE OFFICERS TO REVEAL EVERY VITAL DEFENSE SECRET OUR ALLIES POSSESS!
DO YOU KNOW THE BALDIES ARE BEHIND THIS, SIR?

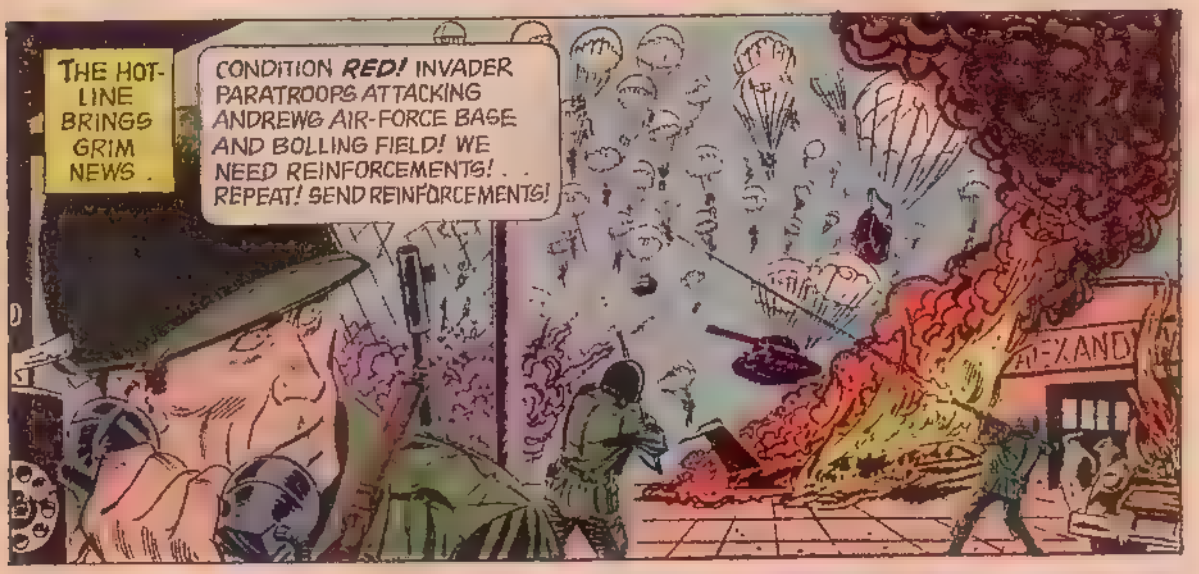
HERE'S THE EVIDENCE -- THIS BUTTON THAT SECURITY FOUND INSIDE THE ELEVATOR!
WE MUST FIND THOSE OFFICERS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

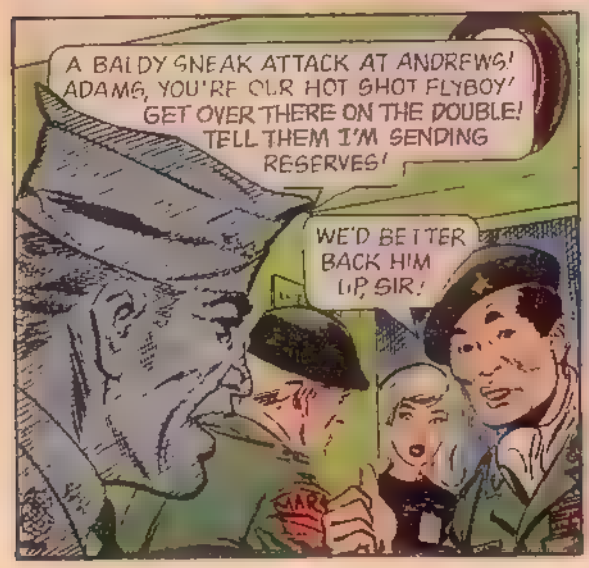

AT THAT MOMENT, AT AN INVADER BASE...
DEFIANCE IS USELESS! WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE! GIVE US THE COMPLETE DETAILS OF THE DEFENSES IN YOUR COMMAND SECTORS, OR--
AS AMERICANS SAY-- WE WOULDN'T GIVE YOU THE TIME OF DAY!


YOU HAVE NO CHOICE!
TAKE THEM TO THE MIND-PROBES!


MEANWHILE .
FIRST THE ATTACK ON THE PRESIDENT .. AND THEN THIS KIDNAPPING!
THE ENEMY HAS STOPPED PROBING OUR PERIMETER! THEY ARE GOING FOR OUR COUNTRY'S JUGULAR - WASHINGTON!

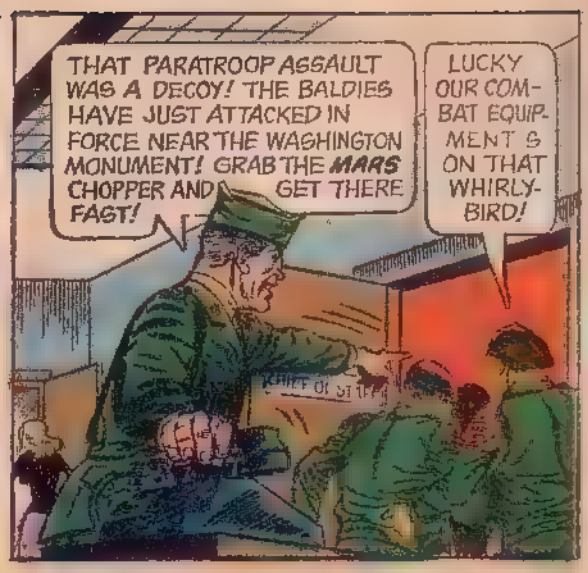

FROM WHAT WE KNOW OF INVADER STRATEGY, THOSE BALDIES PROBABLY HAVE A CAMOUFLAGED BASE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE NEAR WASHINGTON - BUT WHERE?
THE HOT LINE, SIR!
RINNG!

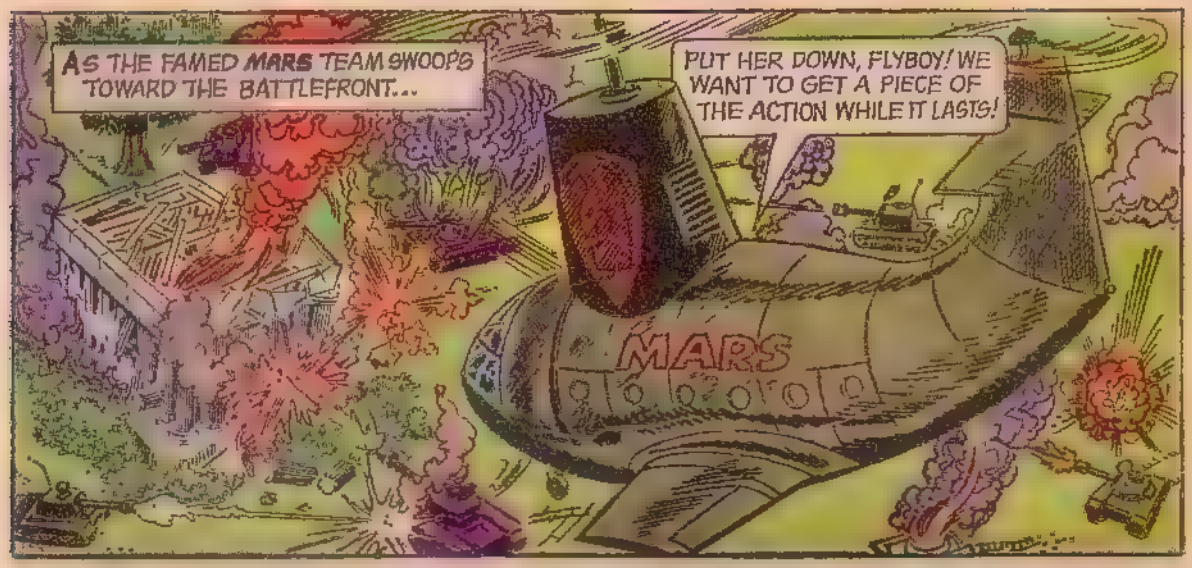

THE HOT-LINE BRINGS GRIM NEWS .
CONDITION RED! INVADER PARATROOPS ATTACKING ANDREWS AIR-FORCE BASE AND BOLLING FIELD! WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS! . . REPEAT! SEND REINFORCEMENTS!


A BALDY SNEAK ATTACK AT ANDREWS! ADAMS, YOU'RE OUR HOT SHOT FLYBOY! GET OVER THERE ON THE DOUBLE! TELL THEM I'M SENDING RESERVES!
WE'D BETTER BACK HIM UP, SIR!

WAIT! THAT ATTACK COULD BE A DIVERSION! I DON'T WANT TO PUT ALL MY MARS EGGS IN ONE BASKET! THE REST OF YOU STAY HERE ON "STAND-BY"!

AND SURE ENOUGH, MINUTES LATER.
A BALDY ARMORED COLUMN! HEADING WEST FROM THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT! WE'RE HITTING THEM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT, BUT WE CAN'T STOP THEM! THE WHOLE AREA IS A SHAMBLES!
PUBLIC TELEPHONE


THAT PARATROOP ASSAULT WAS A DECOY! THE BALDIES HAVE JUST ATTACKED IN FORCE NEAR THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT! GRAB THE MARS CHOPPER AND GET THERE FAST!
LUCKY OUR COMBAT EQUIPMENT IS ON THAT WHIRLYBIRD!


AS THE FAMED MARS TEAM SWOOPS TOWARD THE BATTLEFRONT...
PUT HER DOWN, FLYBOY! WE WANT TO GET A PIECE OF THE ACTION WHILE IT LASTS!
MARS

BUT SECONDS LATER...
HOLD IT, YOU GUYS! ... I'VE GOT A SURPRISE! WE'VE GOT A STOWAWAY!
DIANNE! ARE YOU CRAZY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
END PART 1

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

COMICS FUN UNDER THE SUN

In the spring a Gold Key reader's thoughts turn to summer — and that's where our thoughts are now.

For instance, next month LITTLE LULU will be in SUMMER CAMP with her friends. You can expect them to get knee-deep and funny-bone high in summer shenanigans.

Fun and frolic all summer long with UNCLE SCROOGE, MICKEY and DONALD, THE FLINTSTONES, WOODY WOODPECKER, PORKY PIG.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

WATCH OUT— FOR THE KING OF THEM ALL!

Be among the first to get your copy of a prize Gold Key issue — the authentic spine-tingling story of the giant beast that first fascinates an unbelieving city—then terrorizes it.

KING KONG!

Don't miss this spellbinding story — a 25¢ Giant Collector's Edition on sale next month.

How are you doing on the KNOCK KNOCKS we asked for last month to be included in the "Jokes On You" page?

KNOCK KNOCK!
Who's there?
Dewey.
Dewey who?
Dewey have more fun!

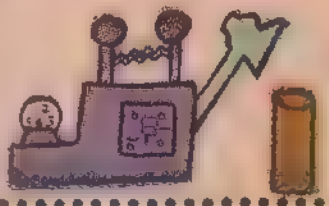
READERS: USE YOUR NOODLES— TRY COMIC CLUB DOODLES

GOLD KEY ZOO GETTING POPULATED

When Stephen Marz of Lansing, Illinois, sent in a drawing of this familiar-looking animal with the unfamiliar name of "Aoudad," we took ourselves to the dictionary and saw that "Aoudad" is a wild sheep of North Africa.

Thanks, Stephen — we're glad your aoudad horned in. Familiar or unfamiliar, we want to see whatever you Gold Key artists put your pen to. We're getting an education in animals and enjoying it as well.

Here's an invention we received from Jimmy Robinson of Euclid, Ohio. When the timer rings, the hatchet chops wood automatically. For an energy-saver, this can't be beat.

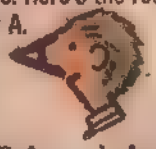


MAKE FACES AT THE EDITORS JUST FOR FUN

One of the editors was doodling one day and he came up with a face like this:

You'll notice the nose and forehead resemble the number 8. Well, one thing led to another. Our friend the editor wrote down a number first, then drew a face around it. Here's a No. 4 face.

This editor then became very busy. He tried a face which started with a letter this time. Here's the result, using the letter A.



Finally, he doodled a squiggle — a squiggle is just any old thing — and this face popped up.

We thought you might like to try this fun pastime for the Readers' Pages. So let's make some faces. Use any number from 1 to 99, from A to Z, from squiggle to squiggle.

Make the number, letter or squiggle heavier than the rest of the face so we'll know how you began the drawing.

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NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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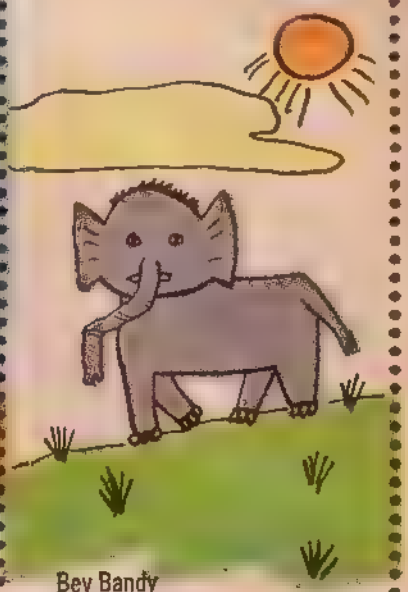
A. MOUSE

Susan Magee
Albuquerque, New Mexico

ELEPHANT

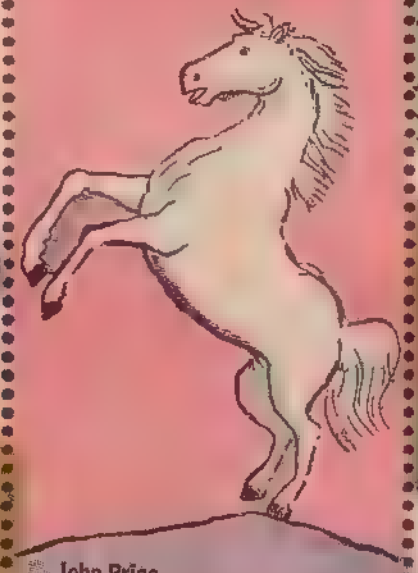


Bev Bandy
Roanoke, Virginia

GARGANTUA THE GREAT

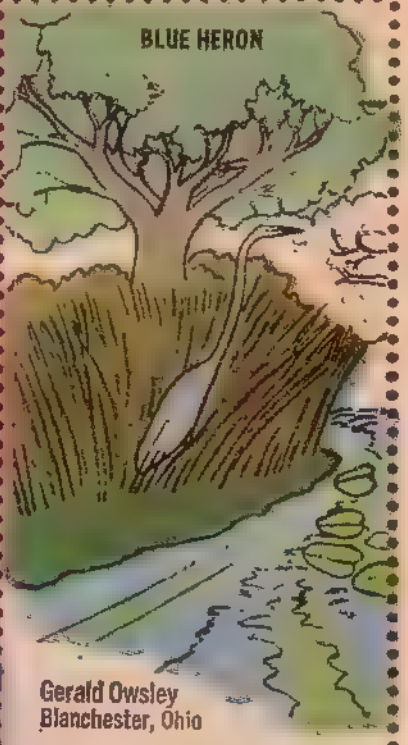
Bart Poste
Chehalis, Washington

STALLION



John Price
Pekin, Illinois

BLUE HERON



Gerald Owsley
Blanchester, Ohio

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INVENTIONS

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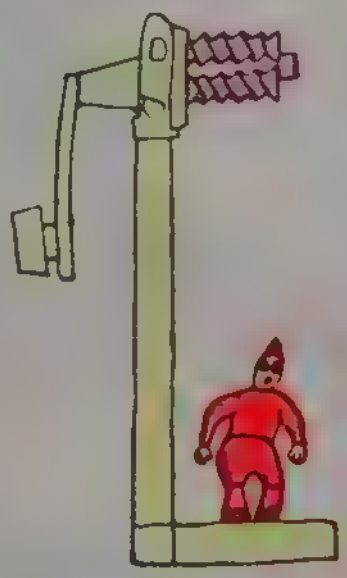
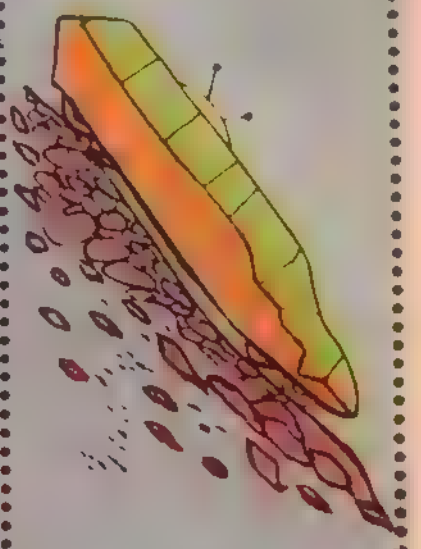
KNOWLEDGE MACHINE



Sharpens your brain like a pencil

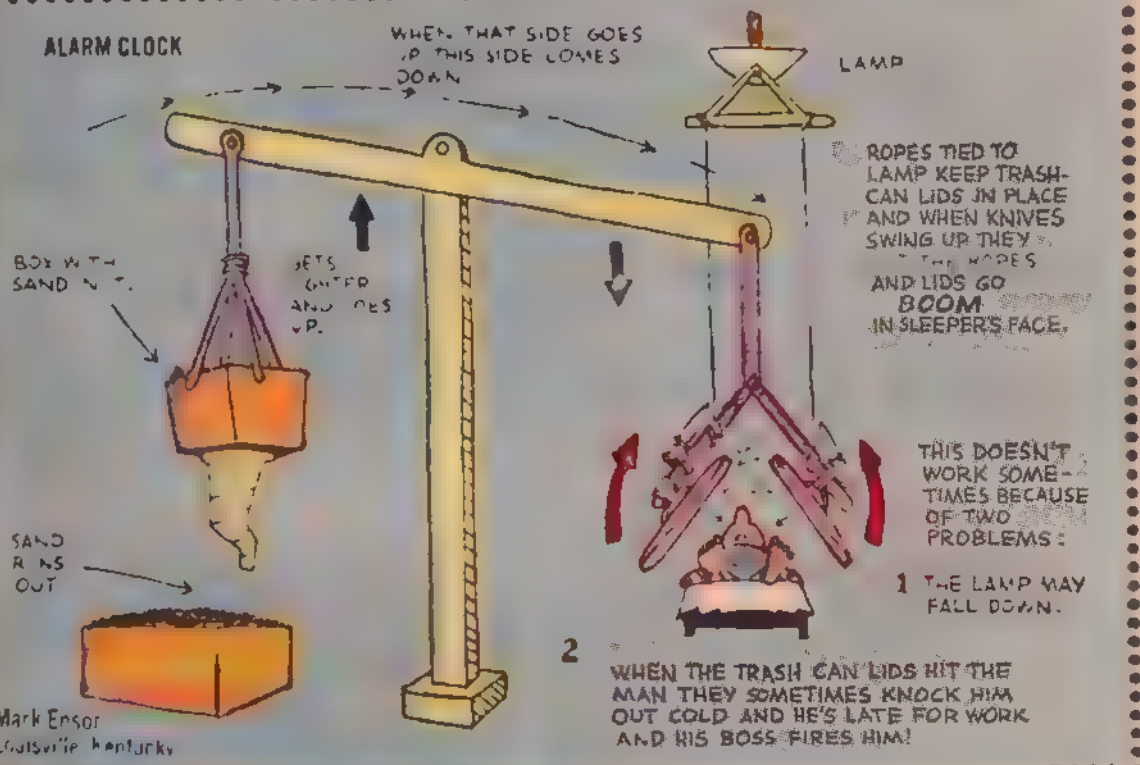
Joedy Moots
Lumberport, West Virginia

CATERPILLAR CAR



Chris Velazquez
West Des Moines, Iowa

ALARM CLOCK



Mark Ensor
Louisville, Kentucky

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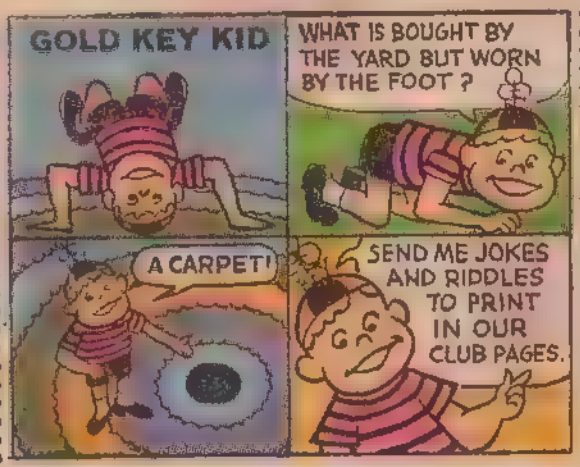
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU



Al: Would you lend me fifty dollars without interest?
Sal: No, I'd be very interested in knowing when you'd pay me back.
Lisa Brown—Wichita, Kansas

First Mind Reader: Good morning, how am I?
Second Mind Reader: You're feeling fine. How am I doing?
Lynn Morgan—Kenosha, Wisconsin

Riddle: Why is a baseball game like baking a cake?
Answer: They both depend on the success of the batter.
Allan Rollins—Augusta, Georgia

Riddle: What is the best way to catch a fish?
Answer: Have someone throw it to you.
Tony Cassady—Nashville, Arkansas

Riddle: What would you call someone who is always wiring for money?
Answer: An electrician.
Judy Comeau—Dartmouth, Nova Scotia

Riddle: What do ghosts chew?
Answer: Boooooble gum.
Carmen Hidalgo—So. San Francisco, California

Riddle: Why didn't the baseball catcher meet Cinderella?
Answer: Because he missed the ball.
John Grimes—APO, New York

Riddle: What kind of beans do children like best?
Answer: Jellybeans.
Karen Pachuta—Duquesne, Pennsylvania

Teacher: Mary, where is the Red Sea?
Mary: On my report card.
Natalie Adele Heller—Milford, New Jersey

Bill (on a stormy night): I'd hate to be up there in that airplane.
John: I'd hate to be up there without it.
Lisa Kennedy—Clayton, Indiana

Mandy: Did your father promise you something if you raked leaves?
Andy: No, but he promised me something if I didn't!
Tracey Riggs—Winthrop, New York

St. Peter: Did you ever go fishing?
Jonah: Once in a whale.
S. Edward Miller—Hobart, Indiana

Jack: What is a forum?
Mack: Two-um plus two-um.
Joel Tremblay—Cohoes, New York

Riddle: What did the old witch say to the twin witches
Answer: Which witch is which?
John K. Pase—Goldsboro, North Carolina

Jimmy: I have added these numbers ten times.
Teacher: Good boy!
Jimmy: And here are my ten answers.
Jeff Green—Cambridge, Ohio

Stan: Why are hurricanes named after girls?
Jan: Because they talk up a storm.
Lisa Van Atta—Lancaster, Ohio

Riddle: What's the best kind of fish on which to put peanut butter?
Answer: Jellyfish.
Wendy Cuellar—Arleta, California

Doctor: Have you ever had trouble with appendicitis?
Patient: Only when I try to spell it.
Patti Miller—Decatur, Georgia

Riddle: What kind of puppy never opens its mouth?
Answer: A hush puppy.
Bruce N. Osborne—Alexander City, Alabama

Riddle: Why did Silly Billy take a magnet to bed?
Answer: Because he wanted to sleep tight.
Debbie Ann Davis—Barry's Bay, Ont., Canada

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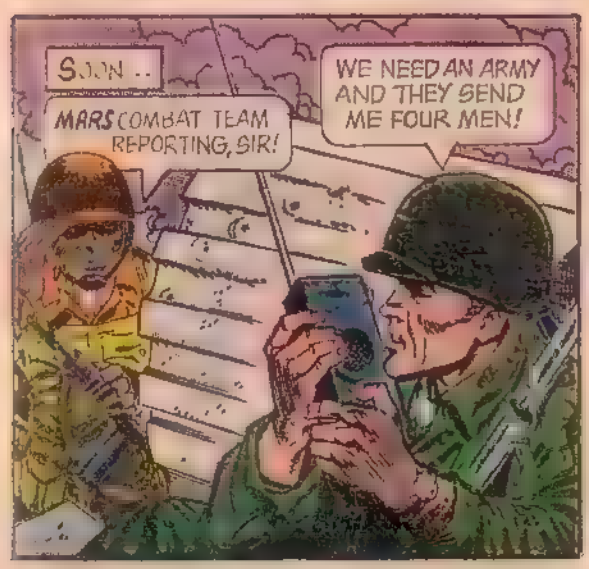
M.A.R.S. PATROL
TOTAL WAR
PART II

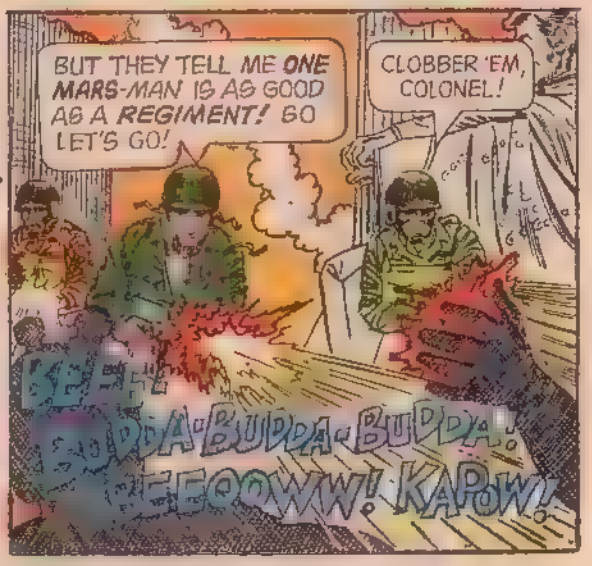
BATTLEGROUND CAPITOL HILL

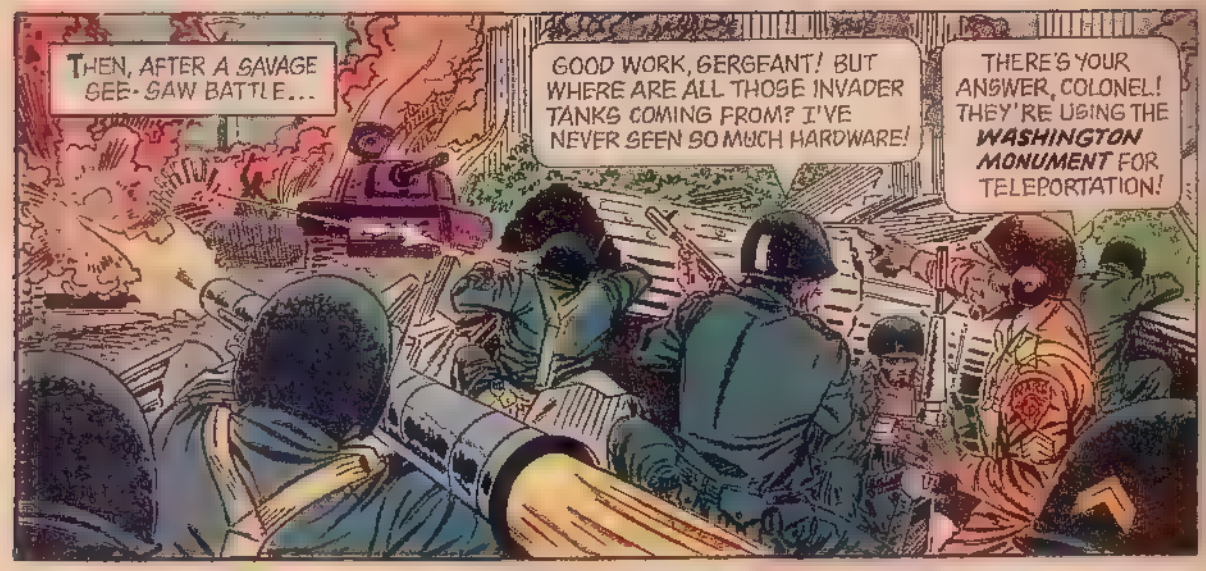
AN AUDACIOUS ENEMY HAS STRUCK AT THE VERY HEART AND NERVE CENTER OF AMERICA WASHINGTON, D.C.! AND THE *MARS* TEAM PLUNGES INTO A BATTLE WHICH THREATENS TO TURN THE NATION'S CAPITAL INTO A PILE OF RUBBLE ...

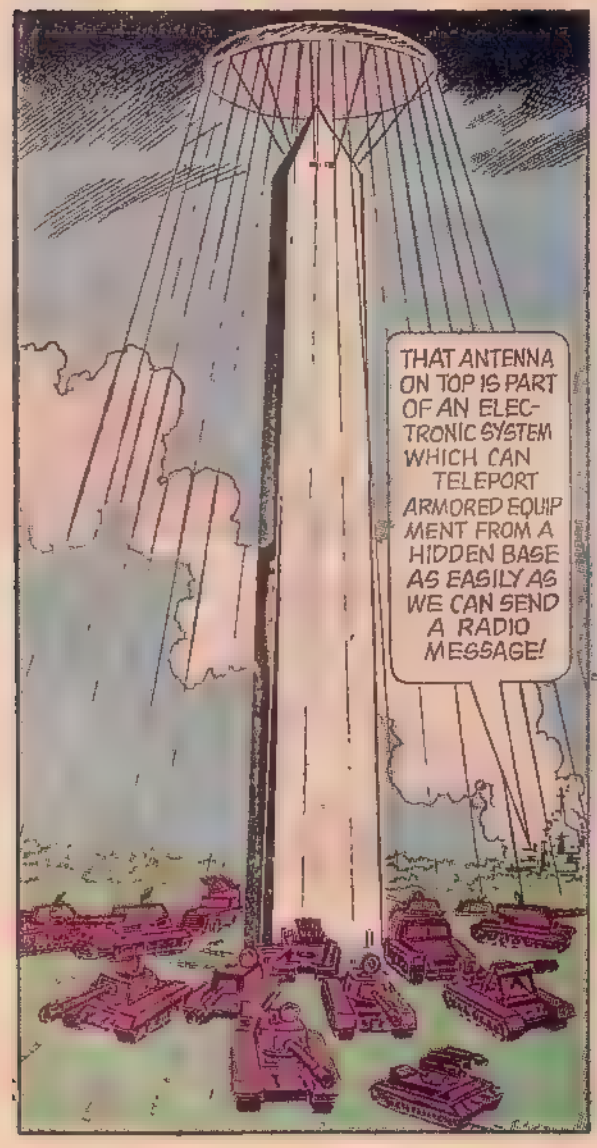
RUSS...I HAD TO COME! I WANT TO SEE THOSE BALDIES DESTROYED--

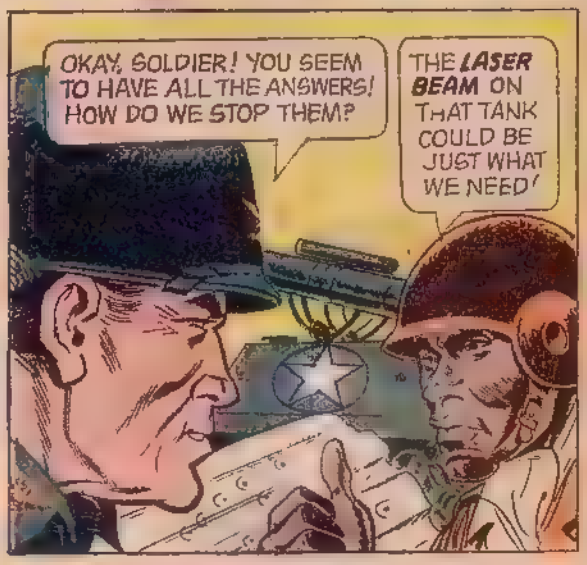
OKAY, YOU'RE HERE NOW, DIANNE! BUT FOR PETE'S SAKE, GET OUT OF THIS AREA WHILE YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE!

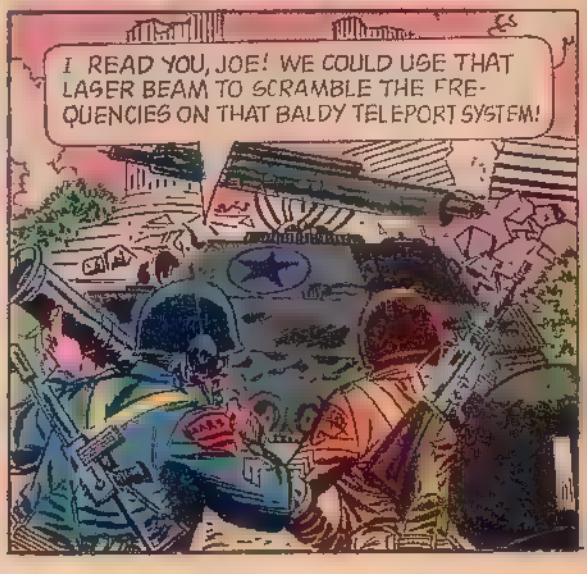


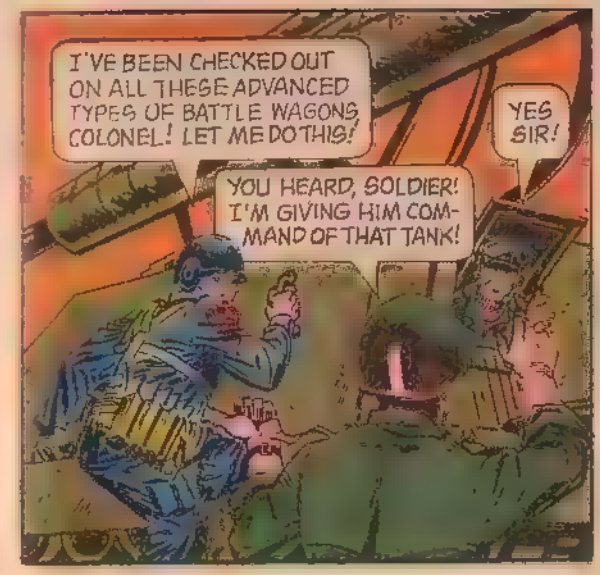


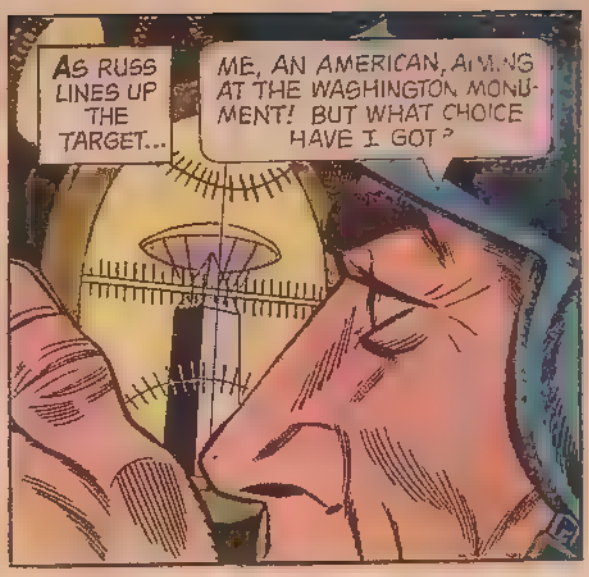

THEN, AFTER A SAVAGE SEE-SAW BATTLE...
GOOD WORK, SERGEANT! BUT WHERE ARE ALL THOSE INVADER TANKS COMING FROM? I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MUCH HARDWARE!
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, COLONEL! THEY'RE USING THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT FOR TELEPORTATION!

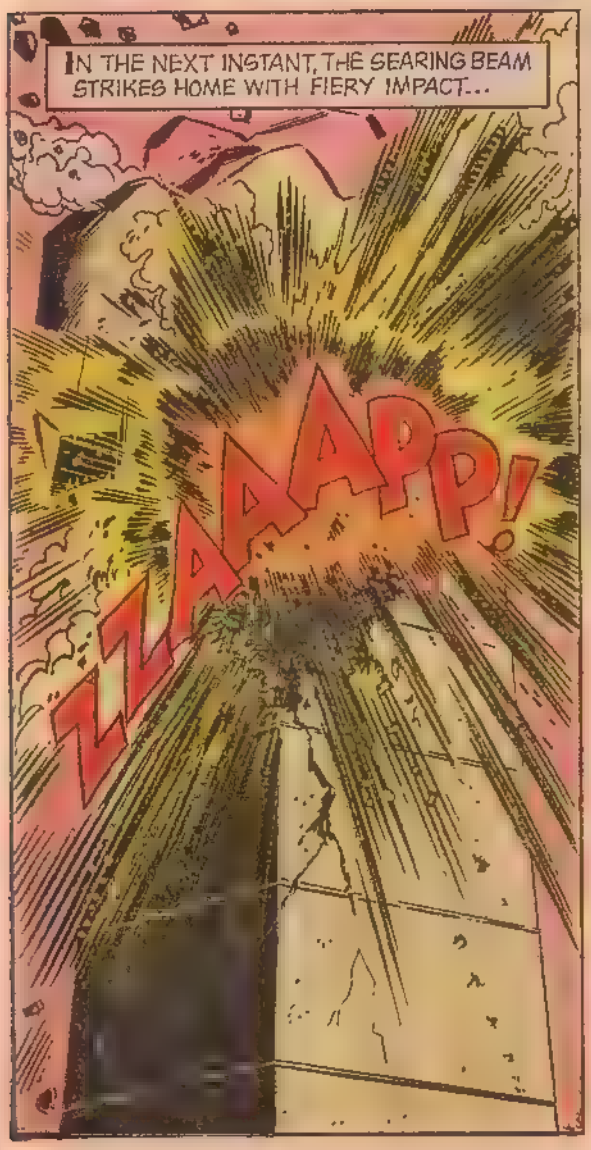

THAT ANTENNA ON TOP IS PART OF AN ELECTRONIC SYSTEM WHICH CAN TELEPORT ARMORED EQUIPMENT FROM A HIDDEN BASE AS EASILY AS WE CAN SEND A RADIO MESSAGE!

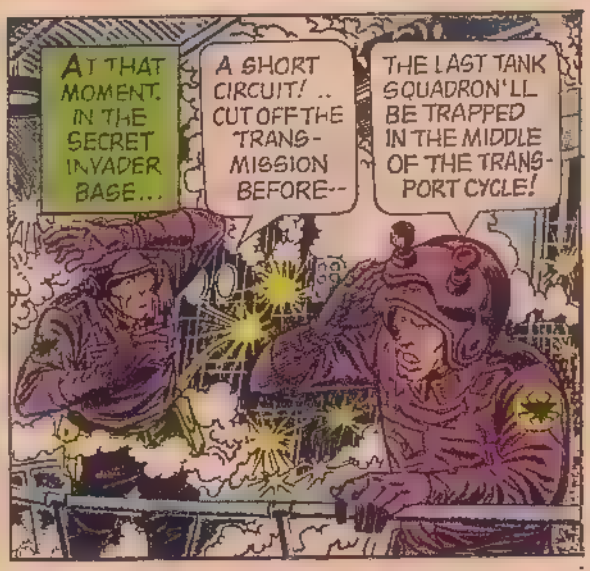

OKAY, SOLDIER! YOU SEEM TO HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS! HOW DO WE STOP THEM?
THE LASER BEAM ON THAT TANK COULD BE JUST WHAT WE NEED!

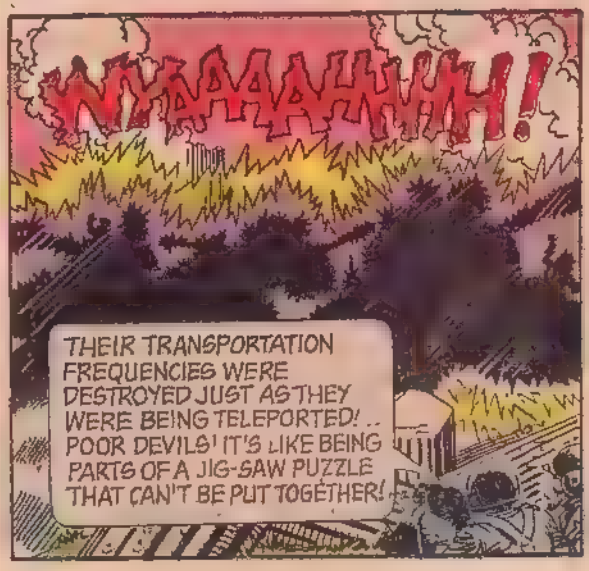

I READ YOU, JOE! WE COULD USE THAT LASER BEAM TO SCRAMBLE THE FREQUENCIES ON THAT BALDY TELEPORT SYSTEM!

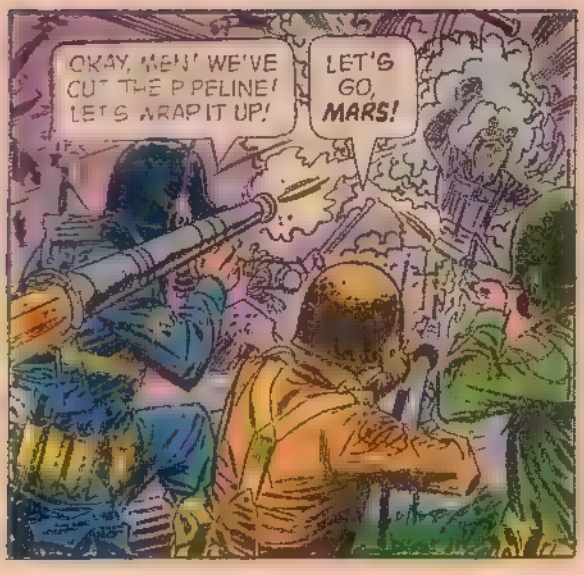

I'VE BEEN CHECKED OUT ON ALL THESE ADVANCED TYPES OF BATTLE WAGONS, COLONEL! LET ME DO THIS!
YES SIR!
YOU HEARD, SOLDIER! I'M GIVING HIM COMMAND OF THAT TANK!

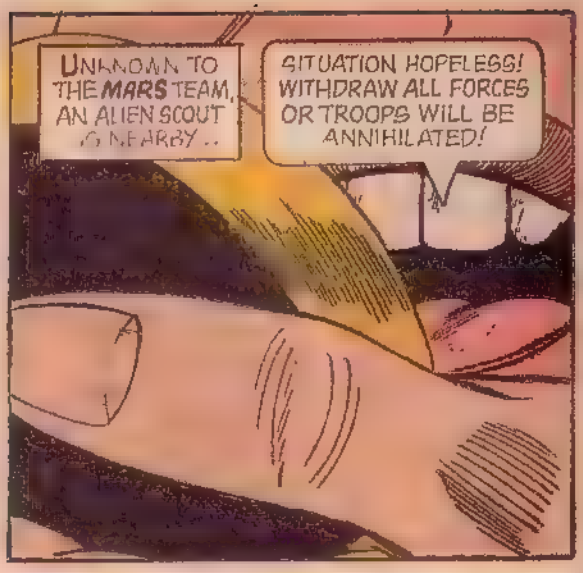

AS RUSS LINES UP THE TARGET...
ME, AN AMERICAN, AIMING AT THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT! BUT WHAT CHOICE HAVE I GOT?

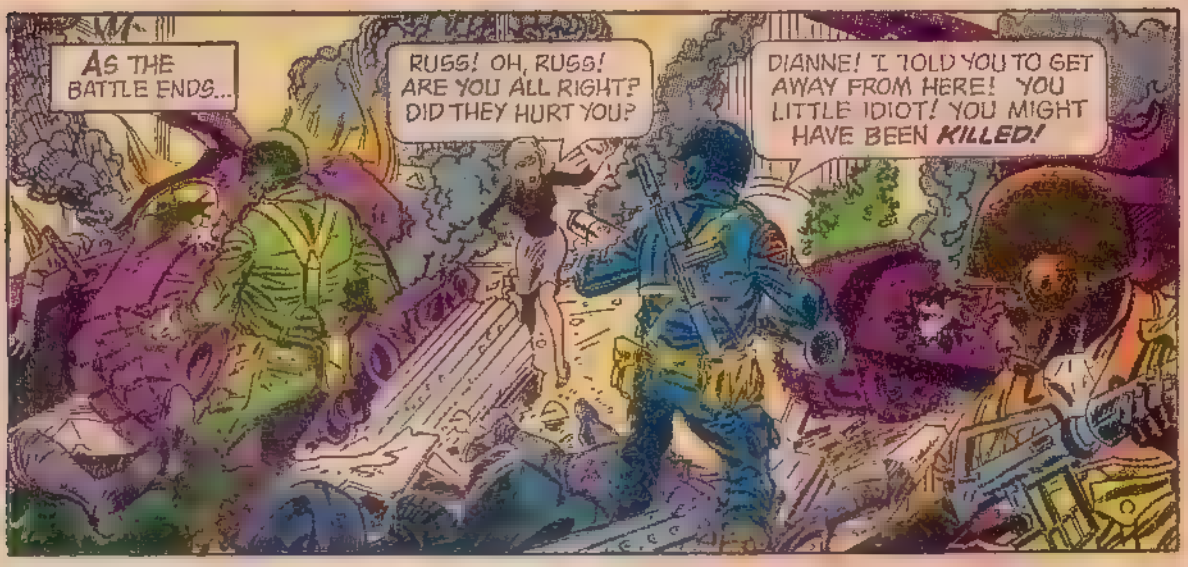

IN THE NEXT INSTANT, THE SEARING BEAM STRIKES HOME WITH FIERY IMPACT...
ZZZAAAPP!

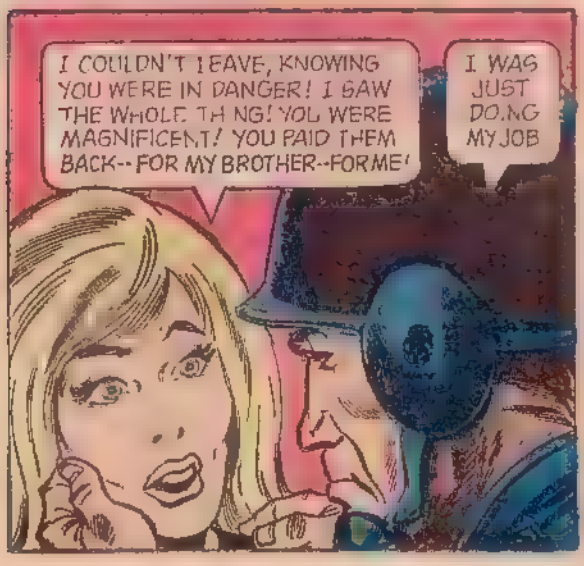

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE SECRET INVADER BASE...
A SHORT CIRCUIT! .. CUT OFF THE TRANSMISSION BEFORE--
THE LAST TANK SQUADRON'LL BE TRAPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TRANSPORT CYCLE!

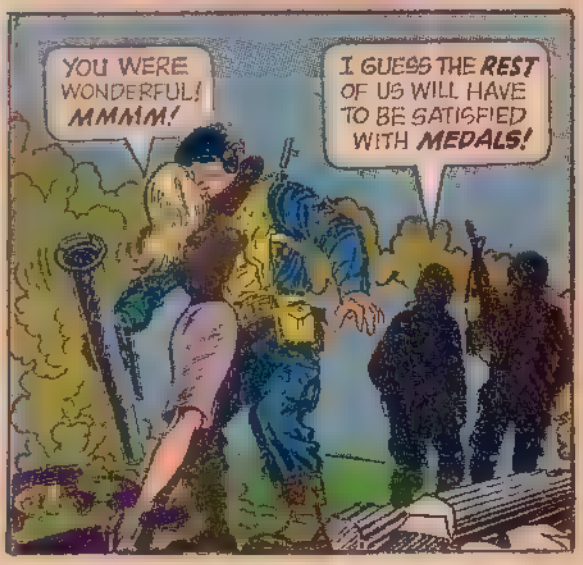

WYAAAAAHHH!
THEIR TRANSPORTATION FREQUENCIES WERE DESTROYED JUST AS THEY WERE BEING TELEPORTED! .. POOR DEVILS! IT'S LIKE BEING PARTS OF A JIG-SAW PUZZLE THAT CAN'T BE PUT TOGETHER!

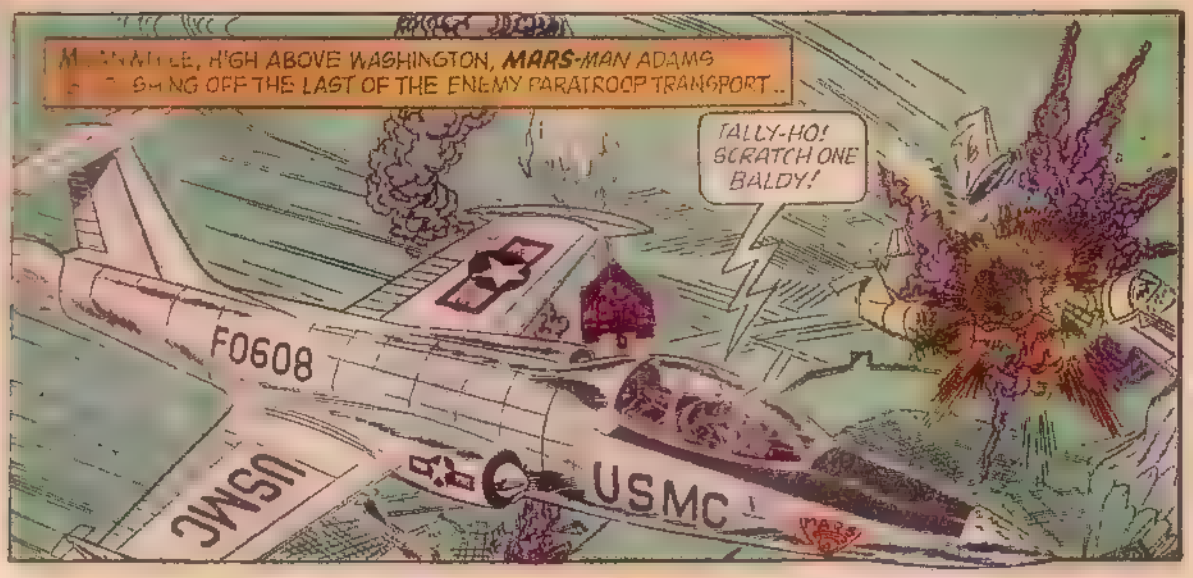

OKAY, MEN! WE'VE CUT THE PIPELINE! LET'S WRAP IT UP!
LET'S GO, MARS!

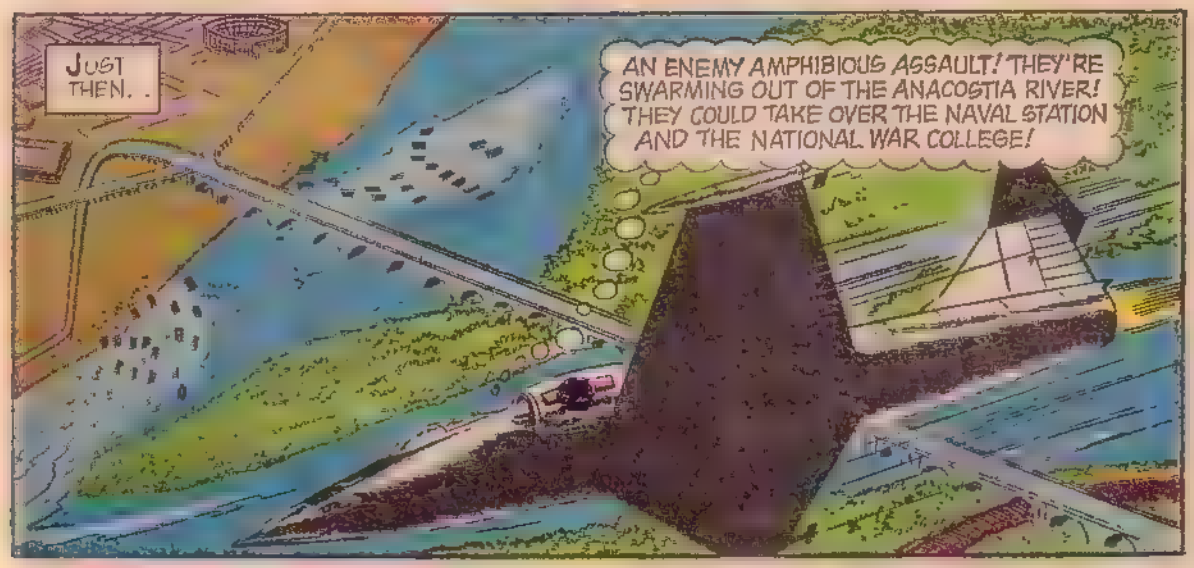

UNKNOWN TO THE MARS TEAM, AN ALIEN SCOUT IS NEARBY...
SITUATION HOPELESS! WITHDRAW ALL FORCES OR TROOPS WILL BE ANNIHILATED!

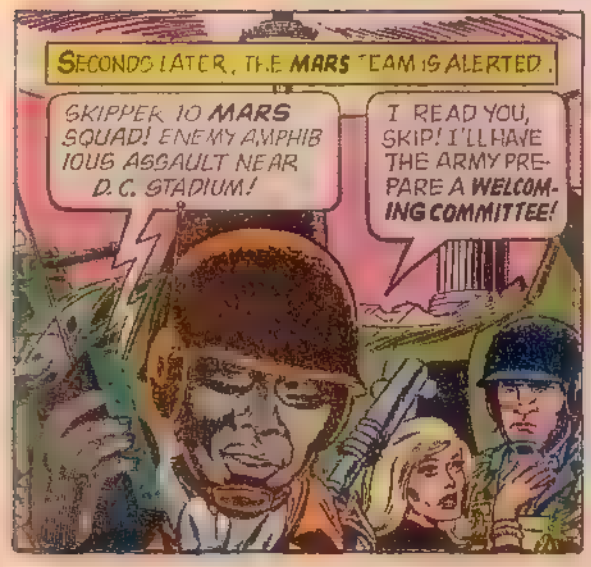

AS THE BATTLE ENDS...
RUSS! OH, RUSS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? DID THEY HURT YOU?
DIANNE! I TOLD YOU TO GET AWAY FROM HERE! YOU LITTLE IDIOT! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED!

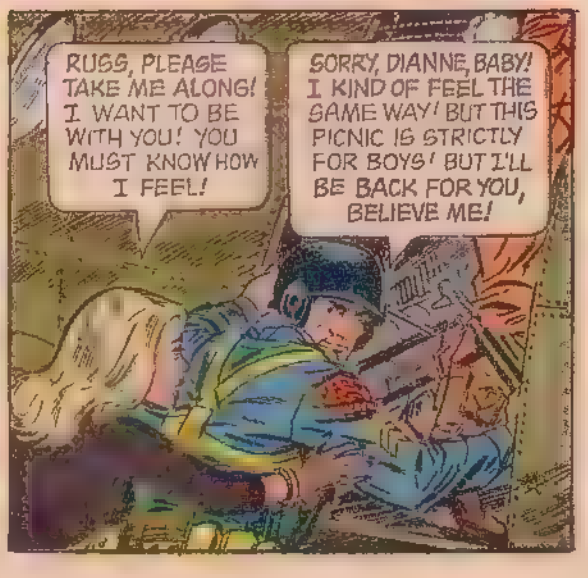

I COULDN'T LEAVE, KNOWING YOU WERE IN DANGER! I SAW THE WHOLE THING! YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT! YOU PAID THEM BACK--FOR MY BROTHER--FOR ME!
I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB

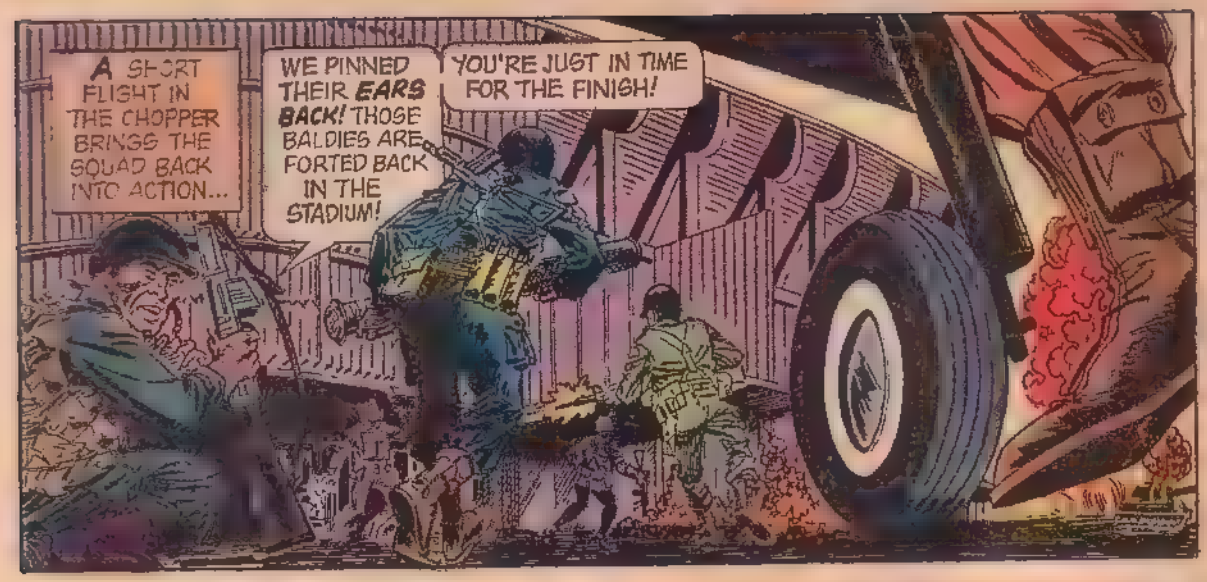

YOU WERE WONDERFUL! MMMM!
I GUESS THE REST OF US WILL HAVE TO BE SATISFIED WITH MEDALS!

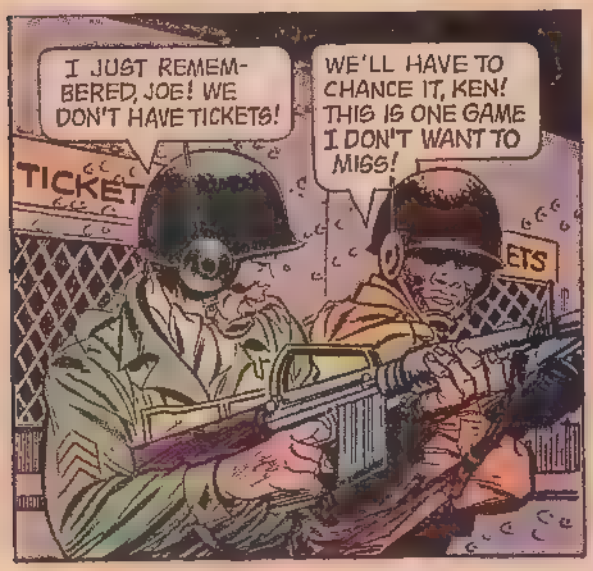

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE WASHINGTON, MARS-MAN ADAMS SHOOTING OFF THE LAST OF THE ENEMY PARATROOP TRANSPORT..
TALLY-HO! SCRATCH ONE BALDY!
F0608
USMC
USMC

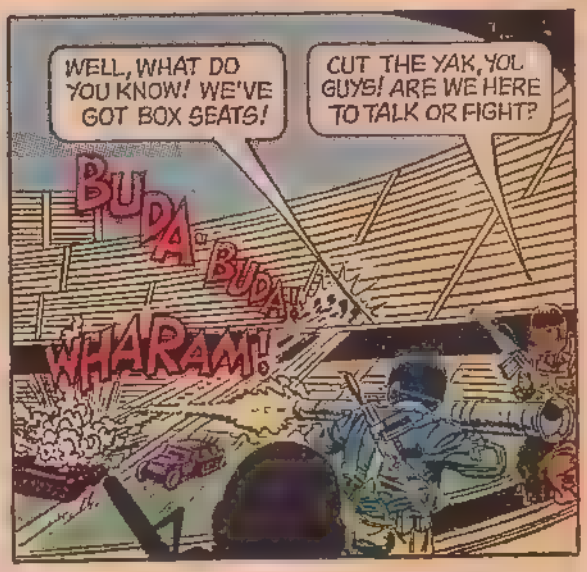

JUST THEN..
AN ENEMY AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT! THEY'RE SWARMING OUT OF THE ANACOSTIA RIVER! THEY COULD TAKE OVER THE NAVAL STATION AND THE NATIONAL WAR COLLEGE!

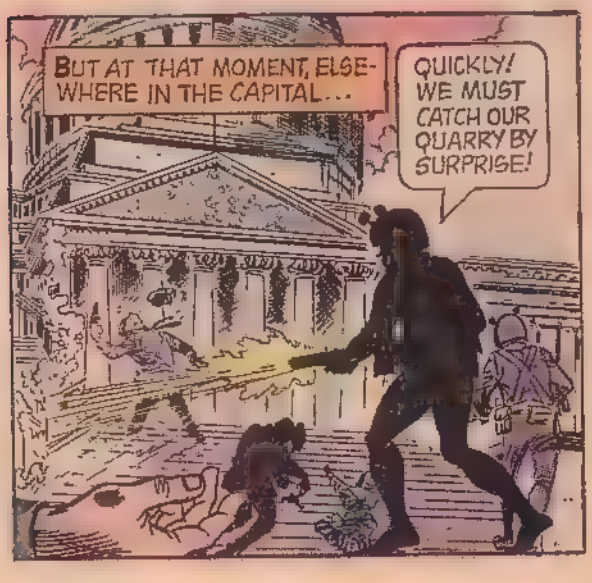

SECONDS LATER, THE MARS TEAM IS ALERTED.
SKIPPER TO MARS SQUAD! ENEMY AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT NEAR D.C. STADIUM!
I READ YOU, SKIP! I'LL HAVE THE ARMY PREPARE A WELCOMING COMMITTEE!


RUSS, PLEASE TAKE ME ALONG! I WANT TO BE WITH YOU! YOU MUST KNOW HOW I FEEL!
SORRY, DIANNE, BABY! I KIND OF FEEL THE SAME WAY! BUT THIS PICNIC IS STRICTLY FOR BOYS! BUT I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU, BELIEVE ME!

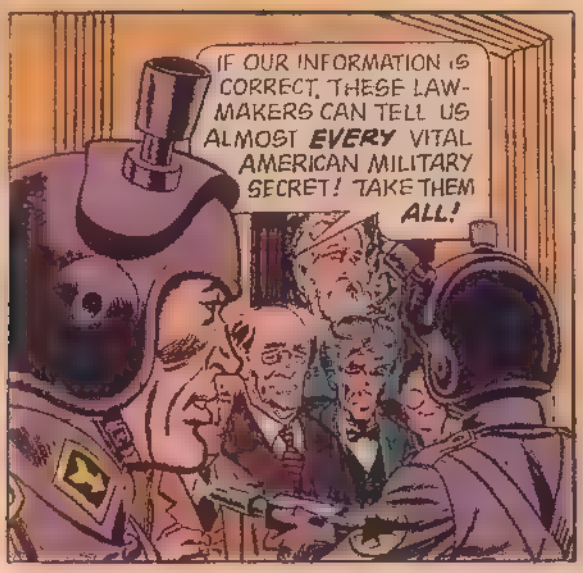

A SHORT FLIGHT IN THE CHOPPER BRINGS THE SQUAD BACK INTO ACTION...
WE PINNED THEIR EARS BACK! THOSE BALDIES ARE FORTED BACK IN THE STADIUM!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE FINISH!

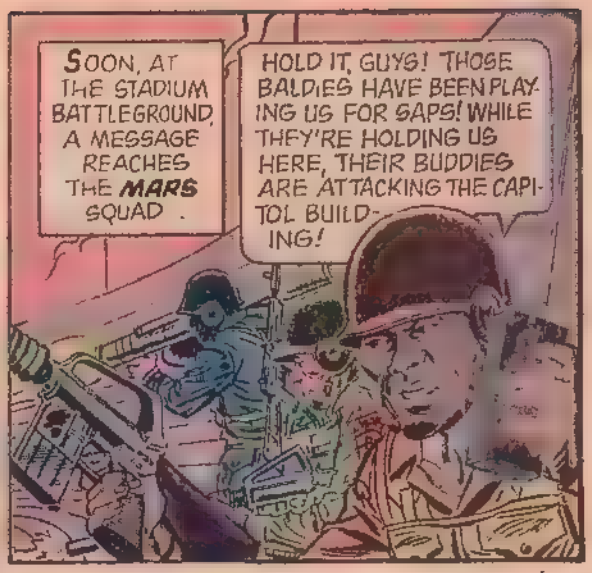

I JUST REMEMBERED, JOE! WE DON'T HAVE TICKETS!
WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT, KEN! THIS IS ONE GAME I DON'T WANT TO MISS!
TICKET
ETS

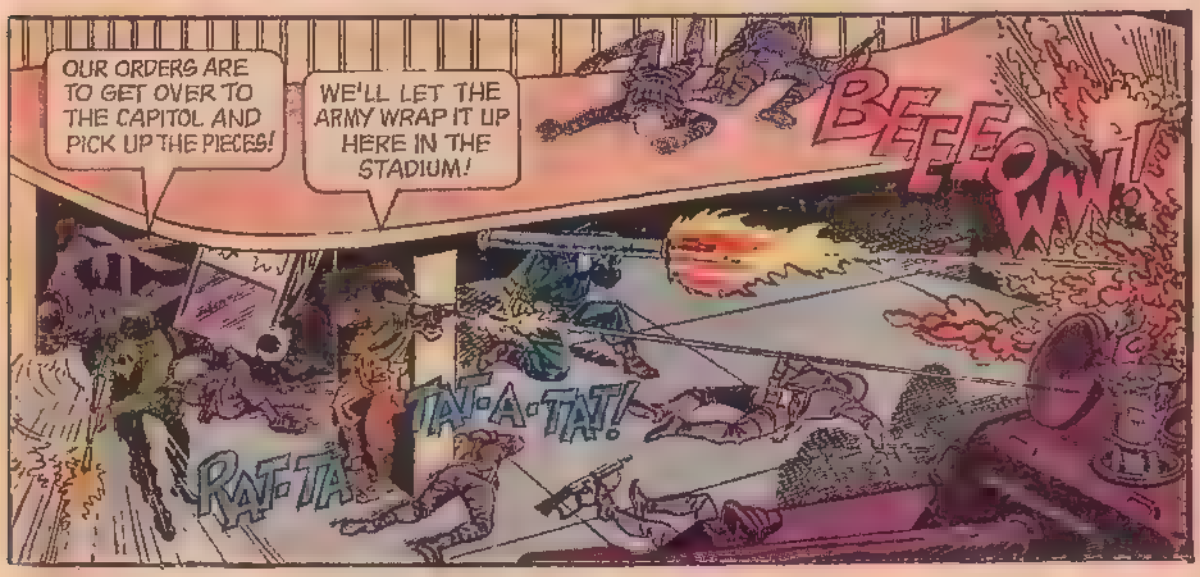

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! WE'VE GOT BOX SEATS!
CUT THE YAK, YOU GUYS! ARE WE HERE TO TALK OR FIGHT?
BUDA BUDA!
WHARAM!

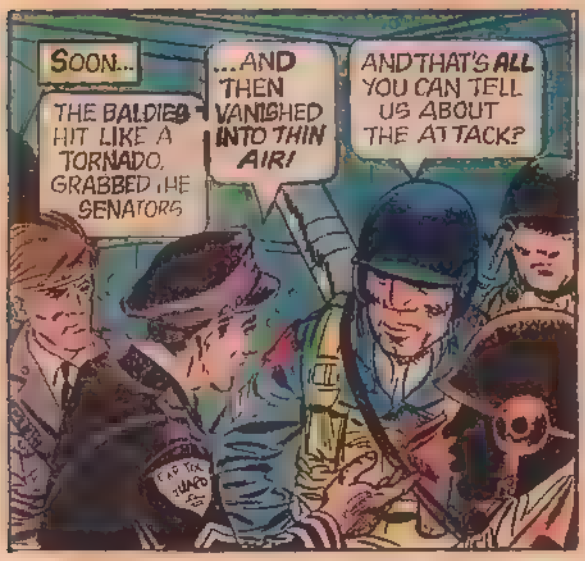

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, ELSEWHERE IN THE CAPITAL...
QUICKLY! WE MUST CATCH OUR QUARRY BY SURPRISE!

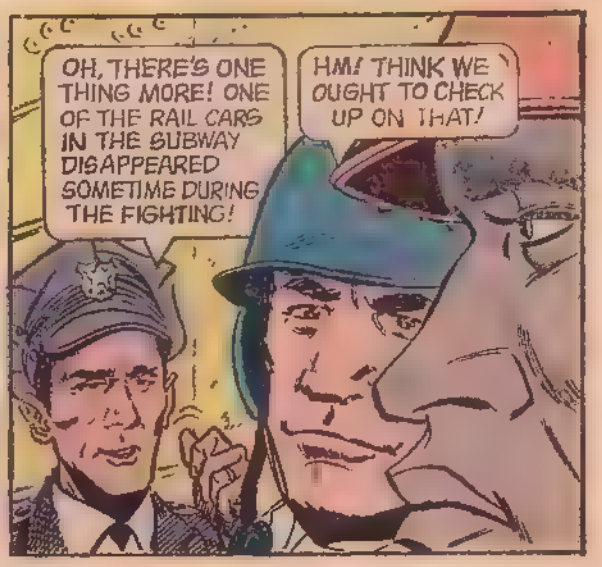
WITHIN SECONDS..
THIS IS THE ROOM WE WERE TOLD TO LOOK FOR!
SENATE ARMED SERVICES COMMITTEE

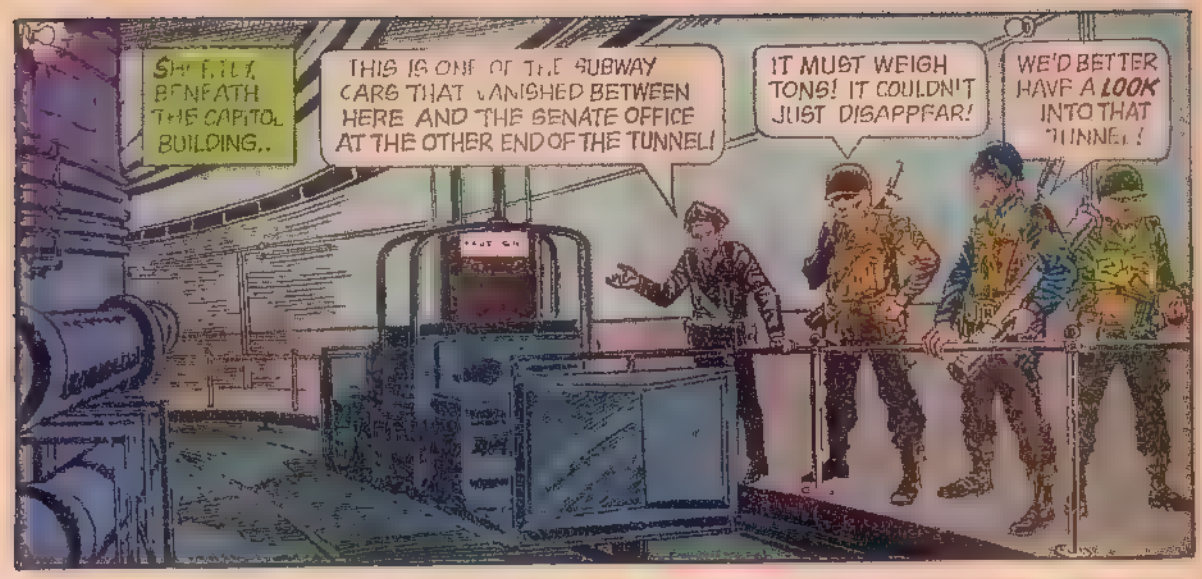

IF OUR INFORMATION IS CORRECT, THESE LAWMAKERS CAN TELL US ALMOST EVERY VITAL AMERICAN MILITARY SECRET! TAKE THEM ALL!

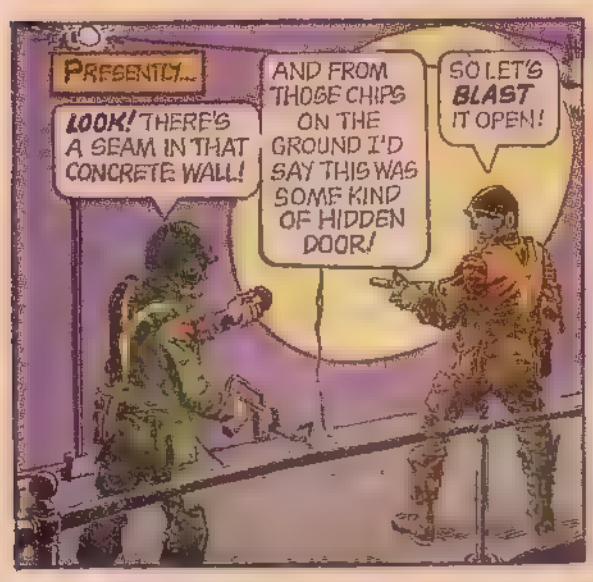

SOON, AT THE STADIUM BATTLEGROUND, A MESSAGE REACHES THE MARS SQUAD.
HOLD IT, GUYS! THOSE BALDIES HAVE BEEN PLAYING US FOR SAPS! WHILE THEY'RE HOLDING US HERE, THEIR BUDDIES ARE ATTACKING THE CAPITOL BUILDING!

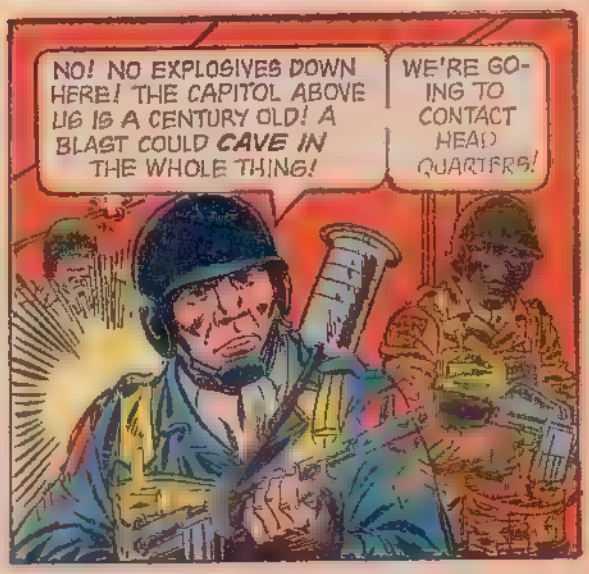

OUR ORDERS ARE TO GET OVER TO THE CAPITOL AND PICK UP THE PIECES!
WE'LL LET THE ARMY WRAP IT UP HERE IN THE STADIUM!
BEEEOWW!
TAT-A-TAT!
RAT-TA

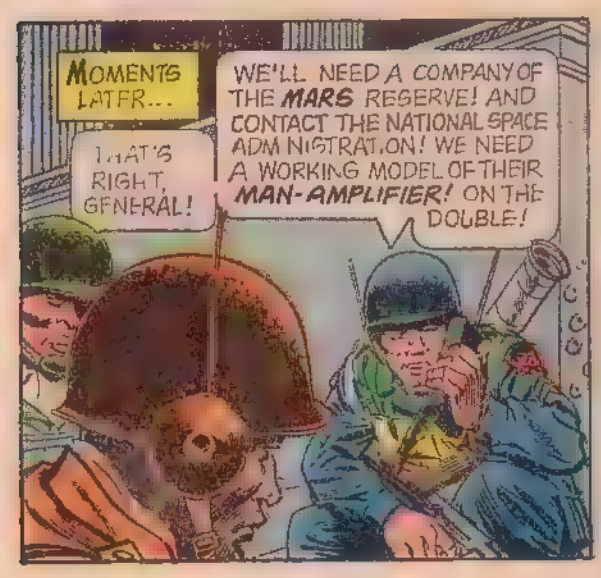

SOON...
THE BALDIES HIT LIKE A TORNADO, GRABBED THE SENATORS
...AND THEN VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!
AND THAT'S ALL YOU CAN TELL US ABOUT THE ATTACK?

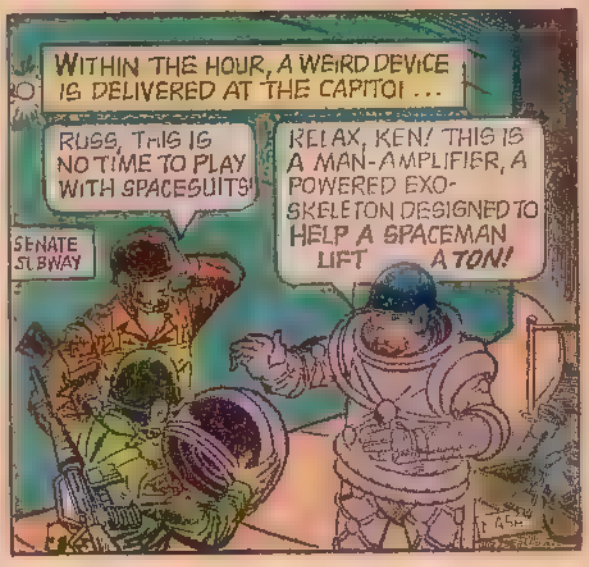

OH, THERE'S ONE THING MORE! ONE OF THE RAIL CARS IN THE SUBWAY DISAPPEARED SOMETIME DURING THE FIGHTING!
HM! THINK WE OUGHT TO CHECK UP ON THAT!


SHORTLY BENEATH THE CAPITOL BUILDING..
THIS IS ONE OF THE SUBWAY CARS THAT VANISHED BETWEEN HERE AND THE SENATE OFFICE AT THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL!
IT MUST WEIGH TONS! IT COULDN'T JUST DISAPPEAR!
WE'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK INTO THAT TUNNEL!

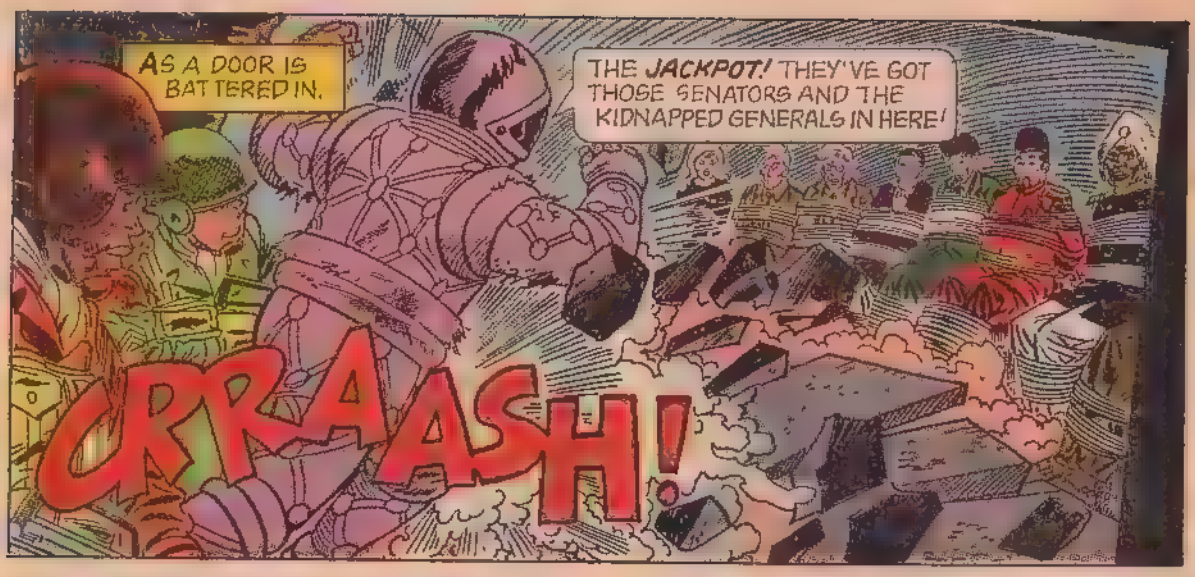

PRESENTLY...
LOOK! THERE'S A SEAM IN THAT CONCRETE WALL!
AND FROM THOSE CHIPS ON THE GROUND I'D SAY THIS WAS SOME KIND OF HIDDEN DOOR!
SO LET'S BLAST IT OPEN!

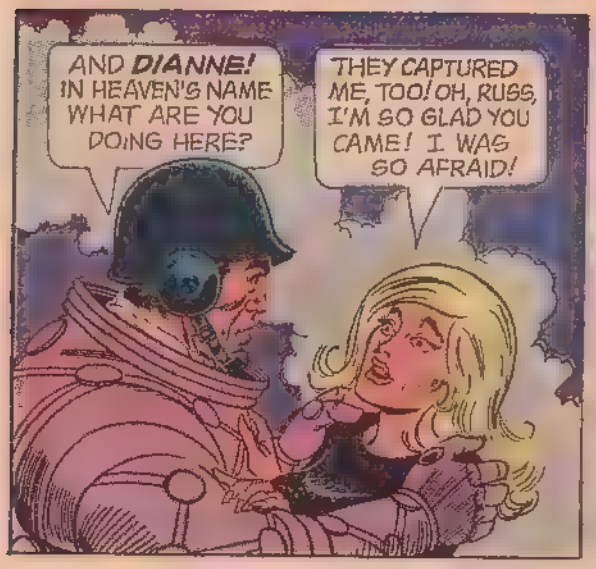

NO! NO EXPLOSIVES DOWN HERE! THE CAPITOL ABOVE US IS A CENTURY OLD! A BLAST COULD CAVE IN THE WHOLE THING!
WE'RE GOING TO CONTACT HEAD QUARTERS!

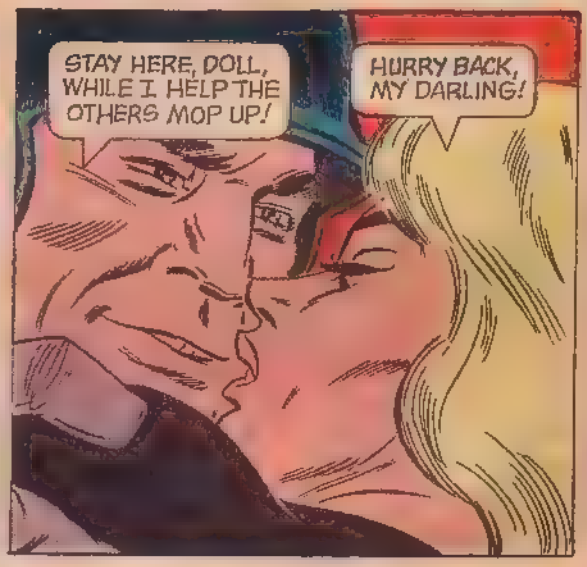

MOMENTS LATER...
THAT'S RIGHT, GENERAL!
WE'LL NEED A COMPANY OF THE MARS RESERVE! AND CONTACT THE NATIONAL SPACE ADMINISTRATION! WE NEED A WORKING MODEL OF THEIR MAN-AMPLIFIER! ON THE DOUBLE!

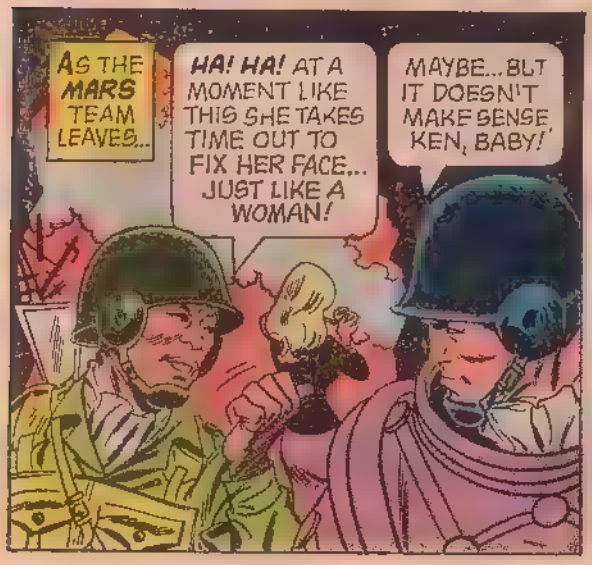

WITHIN THE HOUR, A WEIRD DEVICE IS DELIVERED AT THE CAPITOL ...
RUSS, THIS IS NO TIME TO PLAY WITH SPACESUITS!
RELAX, KEN! THIS IS A MAN-AMPLIFIER, A POWERED EXO-SKELETON DESIGNED TO HELP A SPACEMAN LIFT A TON!
SENATE SUBWAY

AND AS THE MARS RESERVES CROWD THE TUNNEL, MECHANICAL
STAND BACK!
WOW! THE GUY'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF KING KONG!
RUMMBBLLE!
A SECRET
AS ANCESTORS SAY... "DON'T JUST STAND THERE, SHOOT SOMEONE!"
KAPPOWW!
BUDDA
BUDDA
AND LIKE A GOLIATH OF
HATE TO UPSET YOUR LITTLE APPLE-CART, SKINHEADS!
CRRAASH!

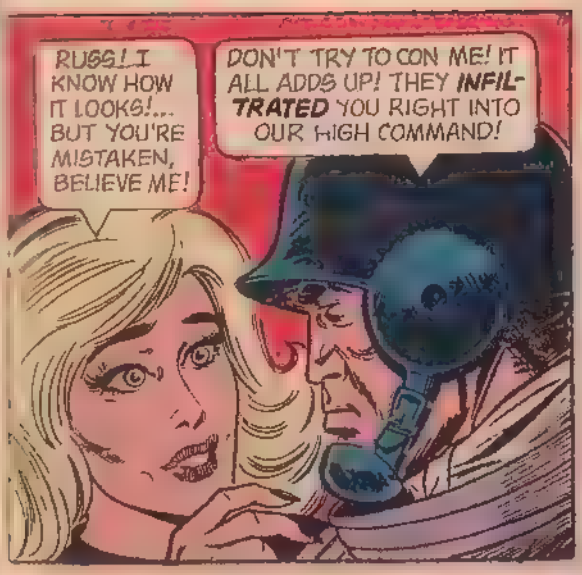

AS A DOOR IS BATTERED IN.
THE JACKPOT! THEY'VE GOT THOSE SENATORS AND THE KIDNAPPED GENERALS IN HERE!
CRRAASH!

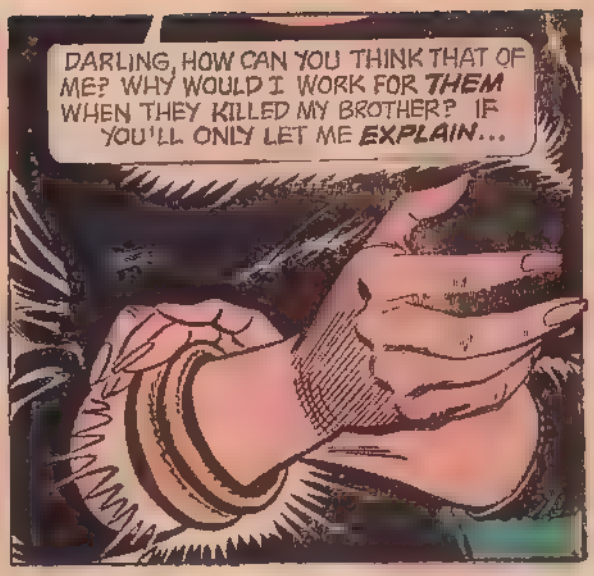

AND DIANNE! IN HEAVEN'S NAME WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THEY CAPTURED ME, TOO! OH, RUSS, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! I WAS SO AFRAID!

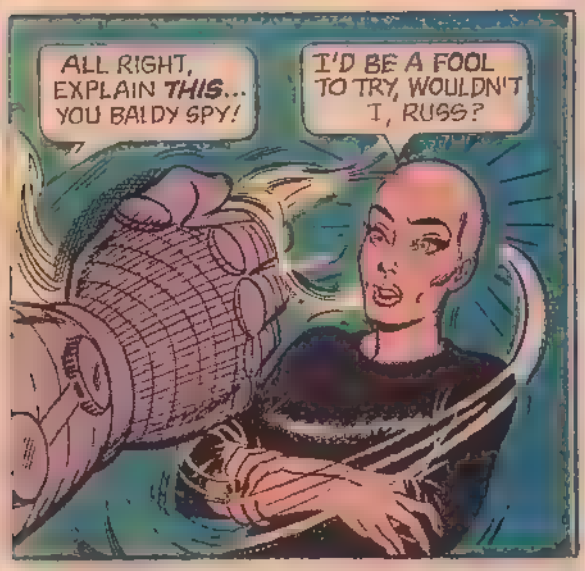

STAY HERE, DOLL, WHILE I HELP THE OTHERS MOP UP!
HURRY BACK, MY DARLING!

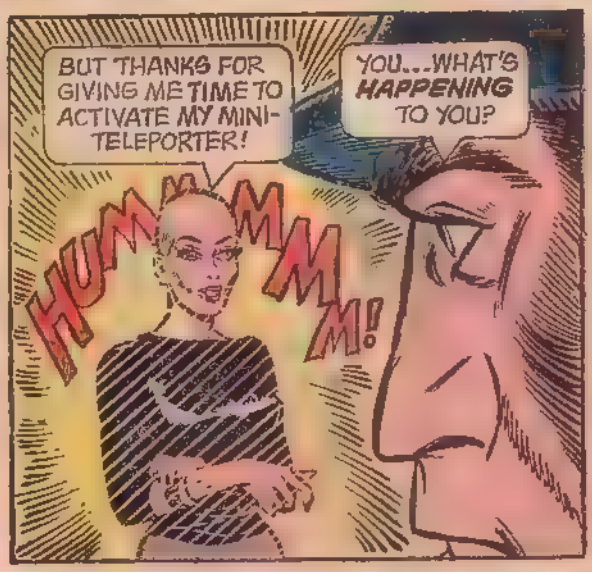

AS THE MARS TEAM LEAVES...
HA! HA! AT A MOMENT LIKE THIS SHE TAKES TIME OUT TO FIX HER FACE... JUST LIKE A WOMAN!
MAYBE...BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE KEN, BABY!

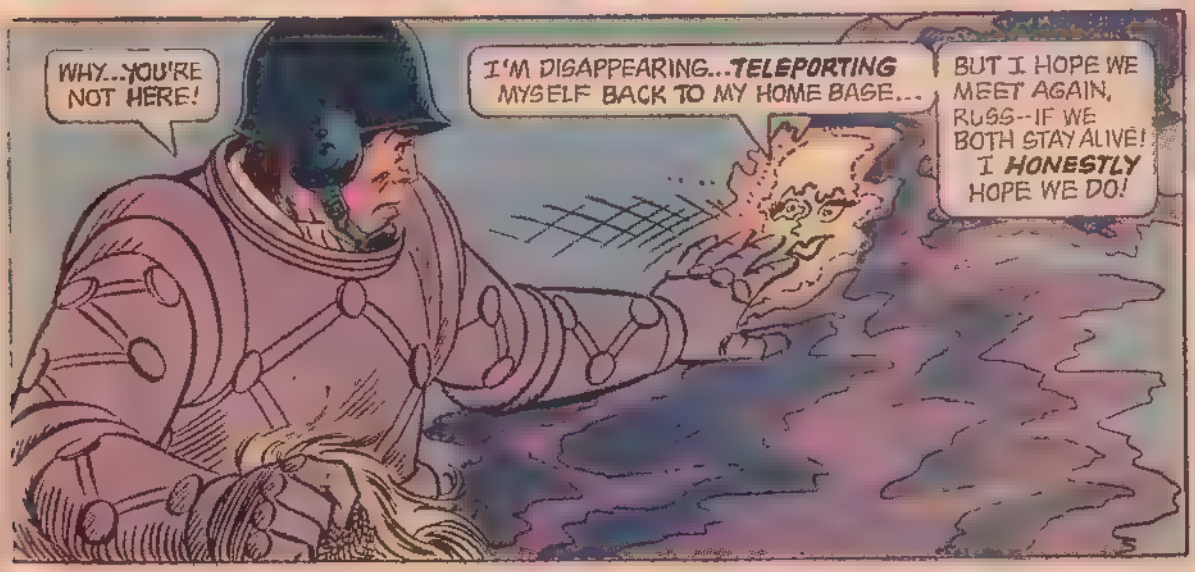
OPERATIVE TO HEADQUARTERS BASE BEING ATTACKED ...UHH!
THAT COMPACT! IT'S A RADIO MICROPHONE AND TRANSMITTER!

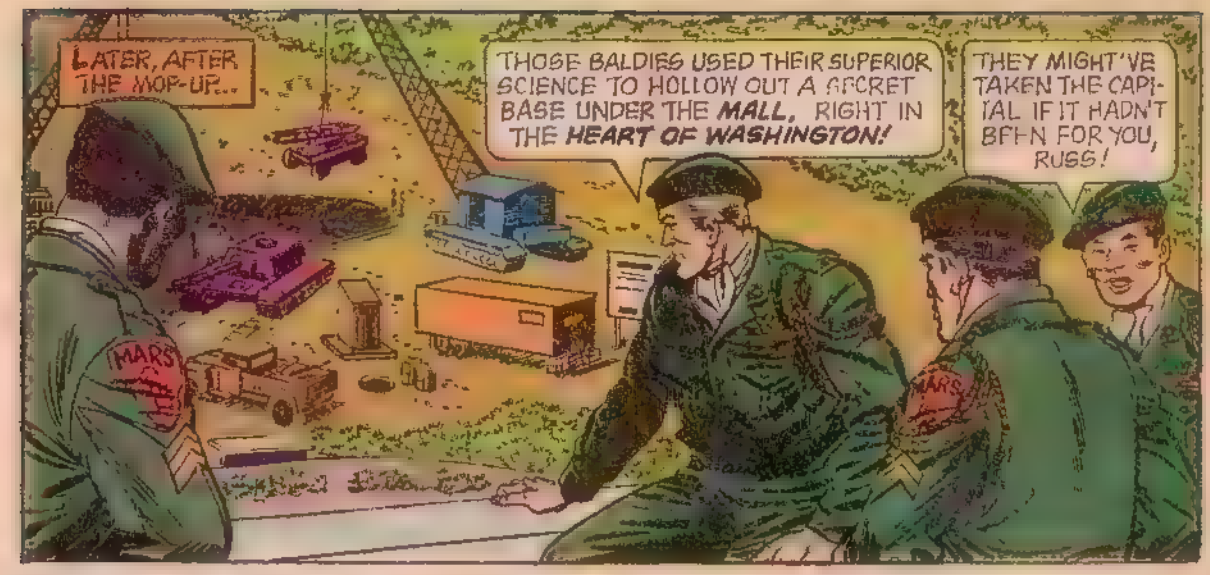

RUSS! I KNOW HOW IT LOOKS!... BUT YOU'RE MISTAKEN, BELIEVE ME!
DON'T TRY TO CON ME! IT ALL ADDS UP! THEY INFILTRATED YOU RIGHT INTO OUR HIGH COMMAND!


DARLING, HOW CAN YOU THINK THAT OF ME? WHY WOULD I WORK FOR THEM WHEN THEY KILLED MY BROTHER? IF YOU'LL ONLY LET ME EXPLAIN...

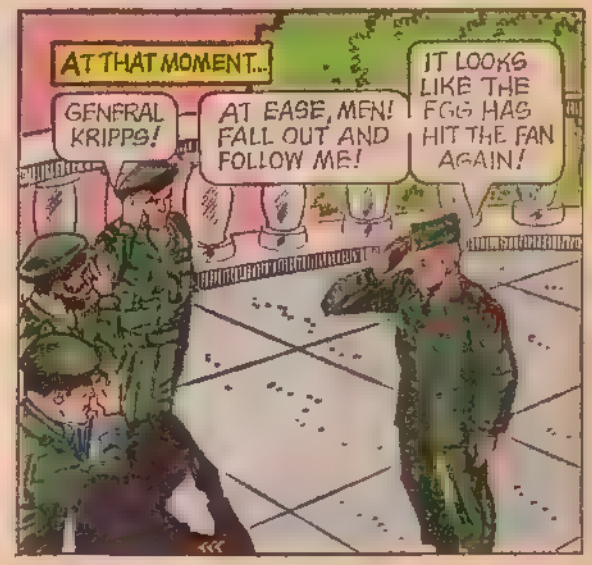

ALL RIGHT, EXPLAIN THIS... YOU BALDY SPY!
I'D BE A FOOL TO TRY, WOULDN'T I, RUSS?


BUT THANKS FOR GIVING ME TIME TO ACTIVATE MY MINI-TELEPORTER!
YOU...WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
HUMMMMM!

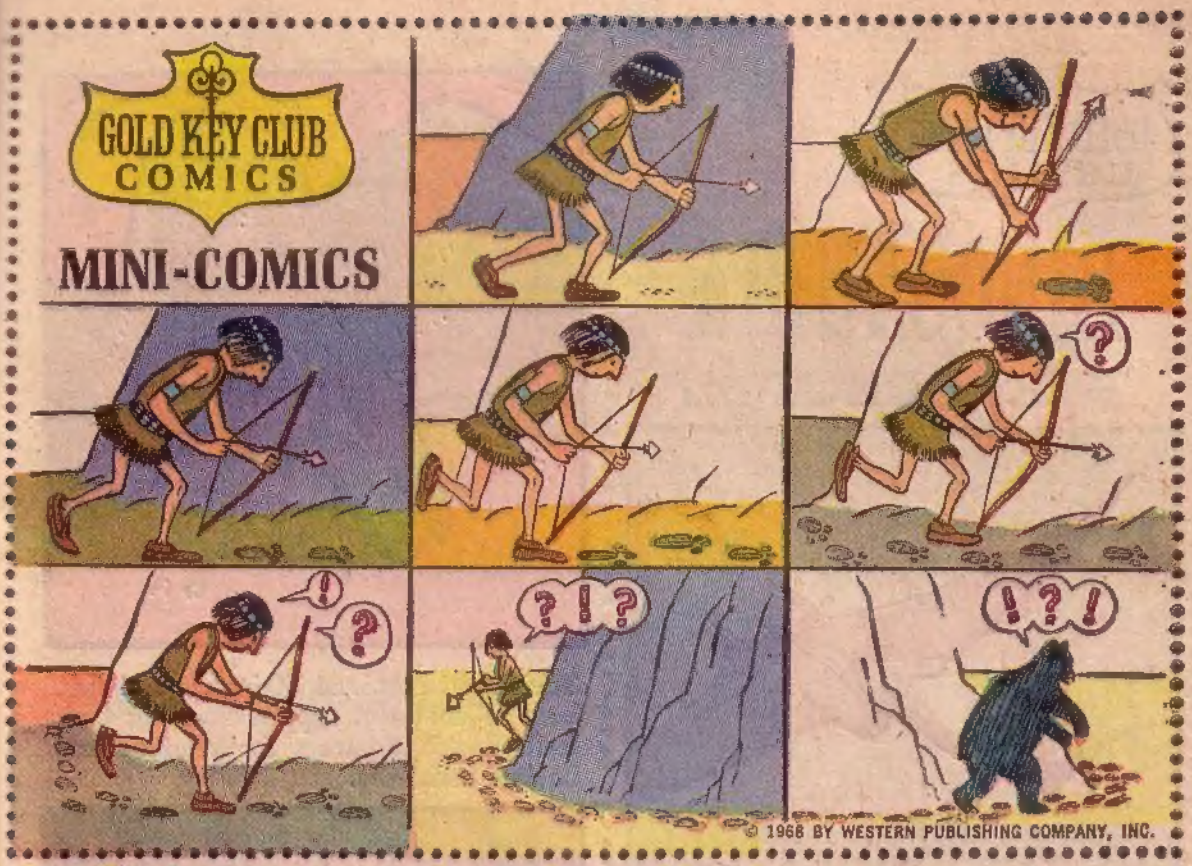

WHY...YOU'RE NOT HERE!
I'M DISAPPEARING...TELEPORTING MYSELF BACK TO MY HOME BASE...
BUT I HOPE WE MEET AGAIN, RUSS--IF WE BOTH STAY ALIVE! I HONESTLY HOPE WE DO!


LATER, AFTER THE MOP-UP...
THOSE BALDIES USED THEIR SUPERIOR SCIENCE TO HOLLOW OUT A SECRET BASE UNDER THE MALL, RIGHT IN THE HEART OF WASHINGTON!
THEY MIGHT'VE TAKEN THE CAPITAL IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, RUSS!
MARS
MARS

DON'T PIN ANY MEDALS ON ME! IF I'M SO SMART, HOW COME THAT BALDY MATA-HARI CONNED ME?
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF!... BALDY OR NOT, I THINK SHE REALLY LIKES YOU, RUSS!


AT THAT MOMENT...
GENERAL KRIPPS!
AT EASE, MEN! FALL OUT AND FOLLOW ME!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE EGG HAS HIT THE FAN AGAIN!

AND WITHIN MINUTES...
MR. PRESIDENT!
CONGRATULATIONS, MARS-MEN! YOU'VE EARNED A FISTFUL OF CITATIONS! BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT NOW! I'M ABOUT TO SEND YOU ON THE MOST DANGEROUS MISSION MARS EVER HANDLED!
THE PRESIDENT



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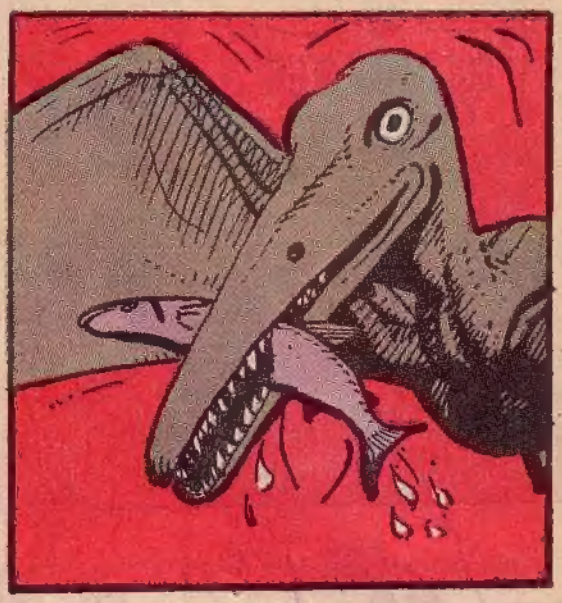
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

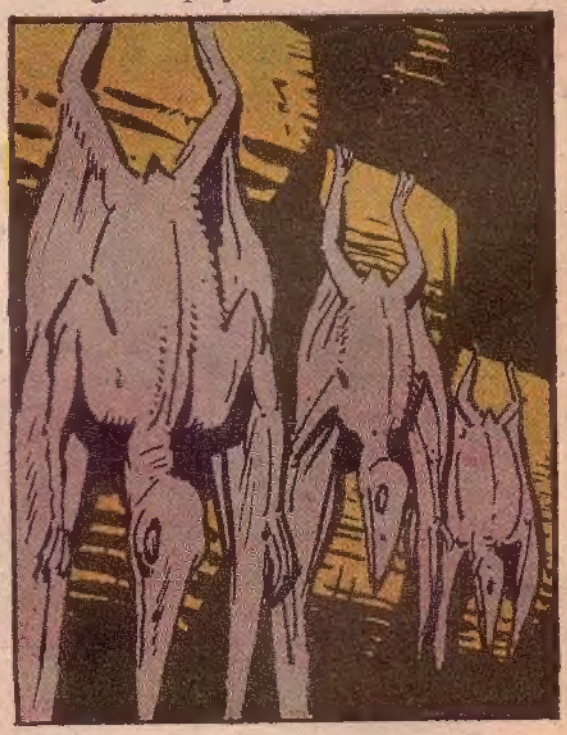
DINOSAURIA

PTERODACTYL

Filling the sky of the Upper Jurassic age was a group of flying reptiles known as pterodactyls. Almost tail-less, they had very wide wings, clawed fore and hind legs — and sharp, irregular teeth in their long heads. They varied in size — from that of a sparrow to the size of a hawk. Even though they could glide or fly, they were not birds, nor were they ancestors of our present-day birds. They were light in weight since their bones were hollow, thus enabling them to fly with ease. These flying reptiles vanished by the end of the Cretaceous period.



Their food consisted of insects and fish, both in abundant supply. Some of their teeth angled sideways for catching and holding their prey.



Pterodactyls probably flew by day and roosted at dusk in great flocks. They gathered by rocks or trees, where they hung upside down as bats of today do!

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